Cambria Freeman.

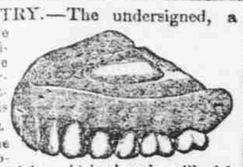
E. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 3.. EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1869. NUMBER 24.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, *Summit, Pa.*—Office east end of Mansion House, on Rail Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my23.tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, succesor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer, of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

J. A. SHOEMAKER..... GEO. W. OATMAN.
SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's Hardware store. [ap.8,'69.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON. J. E. SCANLAN.
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, upstairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.
KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.
Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl3.

J. S. STRAYER, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on the corner of Market street and Locust alley, Second Ward dec.12.-1y.

1869. SPRING TRADE. 1869.
I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE,
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c.,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,
And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SPENCER'S SIFTER!
It recommends itself.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.
FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.
The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops. Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds. Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞*House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,
ALTOONA, PA.
The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.
STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

The Poet's Department.

PASSING AWAY.

I asked the stars in the pomp of night,
Gliding its blackness in crowns of light,
Bright with beauty and girt with power,
Whether eternity were not in their dower?
And dirge-like music stole from their spheres,
Bearing the message to mortal ears:

"We have no light that hath not been given,
We have no strength but shall soon be riven,
We have no power wherein man may trust,
Like *him*, *we* are things of time and dust;
And the legend we blazon with beam and ray,
And the song of our silence is 'passing away.'

"We shall fade in our beauty, the fair and the bright,
Like lamps that have served for a festal night:
And shall fall from our spheres, the old and strong,
Like rose leaves swept by the breeze along;
Though worshiped as gods in the olden day,
We shall be like a vain dream, 'passing away.'"

From the stars of heaven to the flowers of earth,
From the pageant of power and the voice of mirth,
From the mists of morn on the mountain's brow,
From childhood's song and affection's vow;
From all save that o'er which soul bears sway,
Breathes but one record, "passing away."

"Passing away!" sing the breeze and the rill,
As they sweep on their course by vale and hill.
Through the varying scenes of each earthly clime,
'Tis the lesson of nature, and the voice of time:
And man at last, like his fathers grey,
Writes on his own dust, "passing away."

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

THE UNSPOKEN WARNING.

I am no believer in the supernatural. I never saw any ghosts, never heard any strange noises—none, at least, that could not be accounted for on natural principles, I never heard sounds around the bed or heard knocks on the head-board which proved to be "forerunners" of sickness or death. I never had even dreams come to pass, and as to spirits, in the common acceptance of the term since the days of the Fox girls, my presence has always been a damper.

I am not one of the sort who are always on the lookout for signs and wonders, and if want of faith in spiritualism or supernaturalism is a sin, I ought to have been the last one to look for so marked a—you may name it what you please, I call it divine interposition—as the one I am about to relate, all the witnesses to which, and they are not few, are still living.

One bitter cold day in winter a merry party of us, nestled down under furry robes, went to meet an appointment with a friend, living a few miles distant, with whom we were to spend the afternoon and in the evening attend a concert to be held near by.

The sleighing was delightful, the air keen and inspiring, the host and hostess genial as the crackling fires in the grates, and the invited guests, of whom there were many besides ourselves, in that peculiar visiting trim which only old time friends, long parted, can enjoy. Restraint was thrown aside; we cracked jokes, we chatted like magpies, and talked a little of the coming concert, which promised a rare treat to our unsophisticated ears. All went merry as a marriage bell, and merrier than some, until just before tea, when I was seized with a sudden and unaccountable desire to go home, accompanied by a dread or fear of something, I knew not what, which made the return appear, not a matter of choice, but a thing imperative.

I tried to reason it away, to revive anticipations of the concert; I thought of the disappointment it would be to those who had come with me to give it up, and running over in my mind the condition in which things were left at home, could find no ground for alarm.

For many years a part of the house had been rented to a trusty family; our children were often rocked in the same cradle, and half the time ate at the same table; locks and bolts were things unused, and in deed as in word we were neighbors. In their care had been left a boy of ten years, the only one of the family remaining at home, who knew that when he returned from school he was expected to bring in wood and kindlings for the morning fire, take his supper alone or with little Clara E———, as he chose, and otherwise pass the time as he pleased, only he must not go in the street to play or on the pond to skate. He had been left many times in this way, and had never given occasion for the slightest uneasiness; still, as this nameless fear grew upon me, it took the form of a conviction that danger of some sort threatened this beloved child.

I was rising to go and ask Mr. A——— to take me home, when some one said, "You are very pale; are you ill?"

"No," I answered, and, dropping back in the chair, told them how strangely I had been exercised for the last few minutes, adding, "I really must go home."

There was a perfect chorus of voices against it, and for a little time I was silenced though not convinced. Some one laid the matter before Mr. A———, who replied:

"Nonsense, Eddie is a good boy to mind; he will do nothing in our absence that he would not do if we were there, and is enjoying himself well at this moment, I'll warrant."

This answer was brought to me in triumph, and I resolved to do as they said, "not think about it." But at tea my hand almost refused to carry food to my lips, and I found it utterly impossible to swallow a mouthful. A deathlike chili crept over me, and I knew that every eye was upon me as I left the room. Mr. A. rose, saying in a changed voice and without ceremony:

"Make haste; bring the horse round; we must go right away. I never saw her in such a state before; there is something in it." He followed me to the parlor, but before he could speak I was pleading as for dear life that not a moment should be lost in starting for home. "I know," said I, "it is not all imagination, and whether it is or not, I shall certainly die if this dreadful incubus is not removed shortly."

All was now confusion—the tea table deserted, the meal scarce tasted—and my friends, alarmed as much at my looks as at my words, were as anxious to hurry me off as they had been to detain me. To me those terrible moments seemed hours, yet I am assured that not more than half an hour had elapsed from the time my fears first found expression before we were on the road towards home. A horse somewhat noted for fleetness was before us, and with only two in the cutter—the rest staying for the concert and making Mr. A. promise that if nothing had happened he would return—we went over the road at a rapid pace. I knew from the frequent repetition of a peculiar signal that the beast was being urged to its best, yet I grew sick with impatience at the restraint. I wanted to fly. All this time my fears had taken no definite shape. I only knew that the child was in danger and I felt impelled to hurry to the rescue. Only once was the silence broken in that three mile journey, and that was when, on reaching an eminence from which the house was in full view, I said, "Thank God! the house isn't on fire."

"That was my own thought" said Mr. A———, but there was no slackening of speed. On reaching home a cheerful light was glimmering from Mrs. E———'s window; before the vehicle had fairly stopped, we were clear of it and opening the door said in the very same breath, "Where's Eddie?"

"Eddie! why, he was here a little while ago," answered Mrs. E———, pleasantly, trying to dissipate the alarm she saw written on our countenance. "He ate supper with the children, and played awhile at marbles; then spoke of Libby Rose having a new picture book, and that he wanted to see it. You'll find him over there."

With swift steps Mr. A——— crossed the street, to the place mentioned, but returned with, "He has not been there."—Eddie was remarkably found of skating, and my next thought was that he had been tempted to disobedience. I said calmly, "We will go to the pond."

I was perfectly collected; I could have worked all night without fatigue with the nerves in that state of tension; but Mr. A——— said, "No, you must go and lie down. Eddie is safe enough somewhere about the village. I'll go and find him! But there was nothing in the tone or in the words to assure me.

As he spoke he crossed the hall to our own room, and turned the nob. The door was locked. What could that mean? Eddie was either on the inside or had taken the key away with him. Mr. A——— ran round to a window with a broken spring, which could be opened from the outside.—It went up with a clang, but a dense volume of smoke drove him back. After an instant another attempt was made, and this time on a lounge directly under the window, he stumbled on the insensible form of little Eddie, smothered in smoke! Limp and apparently lifeless, he was borne into the fresh, cold air, and after some rough handling, was restored to consciousness.

From that hour I think I have known how Abraham felt when he lifted Isaac from the alter unharmed, and, in obedience to the command of the angel of the Lord. True I had been subjected to no such trial of strength and faith; my Father knew I would have shrunk utterly before it; yet, if it was not a similar messenger that whispered to me in the midst of that gay party an hour previous, I have no wish to be convinced of it, and were the book placed in my hands which I knew had power to rob me of this sweet belief, I would never open it.

Eddie said on returning from school he made a good fire, and as the wood was snowy, thought he would put it into the oven to dry; something he had never done before. Then on leaving Mr. E———'s room he went in for an apple before going to see Libby Rose's picture book, and it seemed so nice and warm he thought he would lie down a while. He could give no explanation as to what prompted him to turn the key—it was the first and last time—but this would have made no difference in the result, for no one would have discovered the smoke in time to save his life.

The wood in the oven was burned to ashes, but as the doors were closed there was no danger of falling embers setting the house on fire; and had we staid to the concert everything would have been as when we left, except that little Eddie's voice would never more have made music for our ears. Every one said that with a delay of five or even three minutes we should have been too late.

Many years have passed since then, yet now, when the lamp of Faith burns dim, and God and His promises seem a great way off, I have only to go back to this—the first, the last and only manifestation to me of His nature—to feel that, "As a father careth for his children, so careth He for us." "Deliver us from evil, for Thine is the power," is no mere formality, but words pregnant with meaning.

A HIGHLY RESPECTABLE PHENOMENON.—The Shipman *Progress* of a recent date says: Last Tuesday noon, Mr. Jeffrey Nichols, a highly respectable and truthful gentleman, who resides one half mile north of town, was out on his farm rebuilding the fences torn down by the late tornado, and noticed what he supposed to be a man on horseback, with a tin stove boiler on his head, coming down the lane leading toward the farm of Mr. John Hamilton. Turning his eyes from the man and horse a moment, he looked up again, and beheld them flying across the field, and then again across in front of Mr. Hamilton's house, where the horse, man and boiler disappeared in a kind of fire and smoke. These facts we learn from Mr. John Hamilton, to whom Mr. Nichols related them. We give credence to the above, as the parties are both truthful gentlemen.—We understand that Mr. Nichols is greatly troubled about it, and thinks some terrible calamity is going to happen him.

ROUND DANCES.

The following dialogue is copied from a new Catholic Literary Magazine called *Our Own*, recently established in Philadelphia:

What eye can follow the course of a couple of modern whirligigs as they describe their wondrous circles over the ball-room floor? Like sea-worthy crafts, they alternately dip, and pitch, and skim—now appearing in full sail before what would seem a steady breeze, then obeying the sudden rising of the instrumental gale, they swing to the leeward, roll to the windward, and after a brief struggle, are submerged altogether, and are found at last in some out-of-the-way corner, panting, gasping, perspiring, but supremely happy, and ready for another cruise. Now, the question arises, in what does the extreme pleasure of such exertion consist? Perhaps the following conversation between a young lady and a clergyman may throw some light on the subject:

"Please tell me, Father, is it a SIN to dance the Round Dances?"

"What am I to understand by Round Dances?"

"Waltzes, Polkas, Galops, &c."

"Describe a Galop."

"Why, it's something like a Waltz, only swifter, and the steps are different, and there are several changes as you make the circuit of the room."

"Alone?"

"By no means; a partner, of course."

"Gentleman, I presume."

"Well, yes; gentleman preferred."

"Takes the lady by the hands?"

"Not exactly—at least, only by *one* hand."

"And how does he dispose of the other?"

"Well, why," (blushing deeply,) "you know the lady has to be supported, and so her partner just touches her waist lightly, and—"

"But that would afford no support."

"Well, she rests on his ar—hand just a little, Father."

"But then *she* must have a superfluous hand if he takes but one."

"Oh, she rests her other hand upon his shoulder just enough to steady herself." (More blushes.)

"But," (very matter of fact,) "is that comfortable?"

"Oh yes, Father, *very* comfortable."

"If many couples dance at once I should think there would be danger of their coming in contact."

"Some times, but they recover themselves immediately."

"And the lady is not thrown away from her partner?"

"Oh, not at all; he holds her too closely."

"I think" (taking a pinch of snuff) "I understand now what you mean by a Round Dance, which, I presume, you enjoy very much."

"It is perfectly enchanting, particularly when the music is fine and one has a good partner."

"Do you dance with any gentleman who may be introduced to you? In society there must be some bad men."

"Well, I'd rather dance with a bad man who is a good dancer than a good man who is a bad dancer. It don't make much odds about the character of the gentleman so he is a good dancer, but then, to be sure, I enjoy it a deal more when I know the gentleman and *like* him."

"And you think this is proper, and modest, and maidenly, to go careering over a ball-room floor in the arms of a man whom you might or might not have known ten minutes previously?"

"Well, no, but it is the custom."

"Would you permit a stranger entering your father's house to assume the position of a gentleman in the Round Dance, and conduct you through your parlors?"

"Of course not; that would be shocking."

"My child, in the eyes of God it is the same."

A PETRIFIED FOREST.—Three or four miles southwest of Bryan Station, on the Pacific railroad, is a high bluff of loose sand that plainly indicates its having been drifted there by the winds. All over the ground you see large pieces of heavy stone, showing the bark, the grain and the size of the tree from which it grew, as plain as daylight.

Dig down a few feet and you find large sections of trees, showing the rough bark, the sap and heart of an oak tree as plainly as though it was a freshly cut block to split into shingles. Then, again, I have seen leaves taken out at the depth of three or four feet, petrified, yet showing the ridges and veins, and as transparent as the day they fell from the parent oak. From all the indications I think, had Cortez visited the spot, he would have seen the petrified logs, chunks and leaves, showing almost as great an age as we now see them.

Some writers tell of petrified forests standing here in the far west, but do not give the story credit; yet I am convinced that one does exist, but the pieces remaining on the surface are fast approaching decay. I saw also a petrified turtle taken out of a deep cut somewhere between Bryan and Echo.—It looked as natural as a snapping turtle just pulled out of the river. Where one of its legs had protruded from under the shell it had been broken off. Different qualities of stone could be seen, differing in color as does the meat in quality of that very singular animal.—*Cor. of Cincinnati Commercial.*

WETTING BRICKS.—Very few people, or even builders, are aware of the advantage of wetting bricks before laying them; or if they are aware of it, they do not even think of practicing it, for of the many houses now in progress in this city, there are very few in which wet bricks are used. A wall twelve inches thick, built of good mortar, with bricks well soaked, is stronger in every respect than one sixteen inches thick, built dry. The reason of this is, that if the bricks are saturated with water, they will not abstract from the mortar the moisture which is necessary to its crystalization; on the contrary, they will unite chemically with the mortar, and become as solid as a rock. On the other hand, if the bricks are put up dry, they immediately take all the moisture from the mortar, leaving it too dry to harden, and the consequence is, that when a building of this kind is taken down, or tumbles down of its own accord, the mortar from it is like so much sand.—*Scientific American.*

A WILD RIDE.

A STAGE COACH STORY.

At the age of eighteen I was light of foot, and, I fear, light of head. A fine property on the banks of the Ohio acknowledged me sole owner. I was hastening home to enjoy it, and delighted to get free from college life. The month was October, and the air bracing, and the mode of conveyance a stage like this, only more cumberous. The other passengers were few—only three in all, one old gray headed planter of Luisiana, his daughter, a joyous, bewitching creature, about seventeen, and his son about ten years of age.

They were just returning from France, of which country the young lady discoursed in terms so eloquent as to absorb my entire attention.

The father was tacitum, but the daughter was vivacious by nature, and we soon became so mutually pleased with each other that it was not until a sudden flash of lightning and a heavy dash of rain against the windows elicited an exclamation from my charming companion that I knew how the night passed. Presently there came a low, rumbling sound, and then several peals of tremendously loud thunder, accompanied by successive flashes of lightning. The rain descended in torrents, and an angry wind began to howl and moan through the forest trees.

I looked from the window of our vehicle. The night was dark as ebony, but the lightning showed the danger of our road. We were now on the edge of a frightful precipice. I could see at intervals huge jutting rocks far away down its side, and the sight made me solicitous for my fair companion. I thought of the mere hair breadths that were between us and eternity; a single little rock in the track of our coach wheels, a tiny billet of wood, a stray root of a tempest torn tree, restive horses or a careless driver, any of these might hurl us from our sublimary existence with the speed of thought.

"'Tis a perfect tempest," observed the lady, as I withdrew my head from the window. "How I love a sudden storm. There is something grand about the winds when fairly loose among the hills. I never encountered a night like this but Byron's magnificent description of a thunder storm in Jura recurs to my mind. But are we on the mountain yet?"

"Yes, we have began the ascent."

"Is it not said to be dangerous?"

"By no means," I replied, in as easy a tone as I could assume.

"I only wish it was daylight so that we could enjoy the mountain scenery.—But what's that?" and she covered her eyes from a sheet of lightning that illuminated the mountain with brilliant intensity.

Peal after peal of thunder instantly succeeded; there was a very volume of rain coming down at each thunder burst, and with the deeper moaning of an animal in dreadful agony, breaking upon our ears, I found that the coach had come to a dead halt.

Louise, my beautiful fellow-traveler, became pale as ashes. She fixed her eyes on mine with a look of anxious dread, and turning to her father she hurriedly remarked:

"We are on the mountains."

"I reckon we are," was the unconcerned reply.

With instinctive activity, I put my head through the window and called to the driver, but the only answer was the moaning of an animal, borne past me by the swift winds of the tempest. I seized the handle of the door and strained in vain—it would not yield. At that instant I felt a cold hand in mine, and heard Louise faintly articulate in my ear the following appalling words:

"The coach is moving backward."

Never shall I forget the fierce agony with which I tugged at the coach door and called on the driver in tones that rivalled the fierce blast of the tempest, whilst the conviction was burning in my brain that the coach was being slowly moved backward!

What followed was of such swift occurrence that it appears to me like a frightful dream.

I rushed against the door with all my might, but it withstood my utmost efforts. One side of our vehicle was sensibly going down, down, down. The moaning of the agonized animal became deeper, and I know from his desperate plunges that it was one of our horses.—Crash upon crash of thunder rolled over the mountain, and vivid flashes of lightning played over our heads. By its light I could see for a moment the old planter standing erect, with his hands on his son and daughter, his eyes raised to heaven and his lips moving as if in prayer.

I could see Louise turn her ashy cheek towards me as if imploring assistance; and I could see the bold glance of the boy flashing indignant defiance at the war of elements, and the awful danger that awaited him. There was a roll, a desperate plunge, a harsh, grating jar, a sharp, piercing scream of mortal terror, and I had but time to clasp Louise firmly with one hand around her waist, and seize the fastenings attached to the coach roof with the other, when we were precipitated over the precipice.

I candist inctly recollect preserving consciousness for a few seconds of time, how rapidly my breath was becoming exhausted but of that tremendous descent I soon lost all further knowledge by a concussion so violent that I was instantly deprived of sense and motion.

The traveler paused. His features worked for a minute or two as they did when we were on the mountain; he passed his hand across his forehead as if in pain, and then resumed his thrilling narrative.

On a low couch in an humble room of a small country house, I next opened my eyes in this world of light and shade, joy and sorrow, mirth and madness. Gentle hands soothed my pillow, gentle feet glided across my chamber, and a gentle voice for a time hushed all my questionings. I was kindly tended uy a fair young girl of about sixteen, who refused for a while to hold any discourse with me. One morning, finding myself sufficiently recovered to sit up, I insisted on knowing the result of the accident.

"You were discovered," said she, "sitting on a ledge of rocks, amidst the branches of a shattered tree, clinging to the roof of your broken coach with one hand, and the insensible form of a lady with the other."

"And the lady!" I gasped, scanning the girl's face with an earnestness that made her draw back and blush.

"She was saved, sir, by the means that saved you—a friendly tree."

"And her father and brother!" I impatiently demanded.

"We found both crushed to death at the bottom of the precipice, and we buried them in one grave by the clover patch down in our meadow."

"Poor Louise! poor orphan! God pity you!" I muttered in broken tones, uttered unconscious that I had a listener.

"God pity her indeed, sir," said she, with a gush of heartfelt sympathy—"Would you like to see her?" she added.

I found her bathed in tears for her kindred, and she received me with sorrowful sweetness of manner. I need not detain you by describing the efforts I made to soothe her grief, but acquaint you at last I succeeded, and twelve months after the dreadful occurrence which I have related we stood at the altar as man and wife. She still lives to bless me with her smiles, but on the anniversary of that terrible night she secludes herself in her room, and there devotes the hours of darkness to solitary prayer.

"As for me," added the traveler, while a faint blush tinged his noble brow, "as for me, that accident has reduced me to the condition of a physical coward at the sight of a mountain precipice."

The driver's body was found on the road, within a few steps of the place where the coach went over. He had been struck dead by the same flash of lightning that blinded the restive horses.

And thus ended this thrilling and remarkable story of life.

AMEN.—Deacon B., of Ohio, a very pious man, was noted for his long prayers, especially in the family. One Monday morning the deacon and his wife were alone; as was his usual custom after breakfast, a prayer was offered. There being an unusual amount of work that day, the deacon's prayer was short. He seized his hat and milk pail, and started for the barn. His wife being very deaf, did not notice his absence, and supposed him to be still engaged in prayer. On his return from milking he was surprised to find her still kneeling. He stepped up to her and shouted "amen;" when she immediately arose and went about her work, as though nothing had happened.

THE EFFECT.—An exchange says a neighbor who had repeatedly been urged by some female acquaintances to accompany them to a skating pond, at last yielded, no longer able to resist the blandishment of his bewitching tormentors. He went. He said he put on a pair of skates and struck boldly out, and the next thing he knew he was in bed, the minister sitting beside him singing a psalm, the doctor courting his wife, and the undertaker measuring him for a walnut coffin.

I MET her by the seller door; the look she gave me was cold and stern; her eyes looked pitchforks into mine, and mine looked pisen into hurn; for we had loved in days gone by—her daddy said that I might take her—but, alas! for my dreams of wedded bliss, she got up and got with a Dutch shoemaker. No more girls for me, if I knows it; no more frauds my luv to dim; in the words of the poet, "Not for Joseph!" and he might have added, "Not for Jim!"

A SCOTCHMAN having put a crown piece into the plate instead of a penny, in an Edinburg church, one Sunday morning, asked to have it back, but was refused. "In once, in forever," said the man who collected the money. "I'll get credit for it in heaven then," answered the Scotchman. "Na, na," said the other, "ye'll get credit only for the penny ye meant to gie."

THE simplest and cheapest way to cool a room is to wet a cloth of any size, the larger the better, and suspend it in the place you want cooled. Let the room be well ventilated, and the temperature will fall from ten to twenty degrees in less than an hour. This is the plan adopted in many Eastern nations.

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : JULY 15, 1869.

Democratic County Nominations.

Assembly:
Hon. JOHN PORTER, Washington Twp.
Register and Recorder:
GEO. W. OATMAN, Ebensburg Borough.
Treasurer:
WILLIAM LINTON, Johnstown Borough.
Commissioner:
JAMES E. NEASON, Clearfield Township.
Poor House Director:
JOHN BLOCH, Johnstown Borough.
Auditor:
JOHN H. KENNEDY, Washington Twp.

The Democratic State Convention assembles in Harrisburg to-day, (Wednesday,) and next week we shall give the proceedings in full, as well as announce the names of the candidates and speak of their claims editorially. Our county ticket shall receive attention at the same time.

The Democratic State Convention of Ohio, which met last week at Columbus, nominated Gen. William S. Rosecranz as its candidate for Governor. This is unquestionably a strong nomination, and one eminently fit to be made. It signifies that there will be "political thunder all around," in that State on the second Tuesday of October, and if, on the day following, there are not several thousand dead and wounded radicals, including their commander, Gen. Hays, found on the field, then "Old Rosy," as he is familiarly called, is not the man we take him to be.

Simon Cameron and John Covode were in Washington last week, imploring Grant to do *something* to save Geary from the political wrath that is to overwhelm him in October. Precisely what those two worthies wanted the "second Washington" to do for their distressed friend Geary, is not definitely stated. But they wanted it done *quickly*, as the emergency was great. Their situation reminds us of the story told of two boys who went fishing. A violent thunder storm came up. The boys took shelter under a very low tree, thereby showing their good sense. The lightning was terrific, and presently a tall dead pine, close by, was shivered to splinters by the fearful element. In a few seconds another met with a like fate. One of the boys, whose name was John, pale with fright, turned to the other and said, "Simon can you pray?" "No, I can't," answered Simon. "Neither can I," replied John, "but if we are ever to get out of this scrape, Simon, *something* must be done, and that *mighty quick*."

The State Convention.

The Democratic State Convention assembled at Harrisburg yesterday for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor and for the Supreme Court. The result of its deliberations is looked for with great interest throughout the State. The conduct of the democratic press prior to the meeting of the Convention had been marked with so much prudence and with such discreet action as to foreshadow the conclusions of that body itself. We trust that this feeling of conciliation and good will has been carried into the Convention, and that they will characterize all its proceedings. The Convention embraces some of the ablest and most experienced members of the party in the State. We have the utmost faith in their integrity of purpose and in their determination to nominate a candidate who will *win* in October. We want a man of integrity and sound judgment, in whom the tax-payers of the State have confidence, and who can command the respect of the people, and not a mere puppet who for three years has been a mere tool in the hands of the unscrupulous leaders of his party, as well as the apologist of all the corrupt "rings" that have been plundering the treasury. With a representative man as our candidate John W. Geary will surely be consigned to merited political obscurity.

The Lycoming Court.

During the session of the Legislature of 1866 an act was passed erecting Lycoming county into a separate judicial district. At the last October election James Gamble, Esq., was elected President Judge. No charge was ever made against his capacity or his integrity. During the last session, and while the member of the Senate from Lycoming county was *absent*, a bill *repealing* the act establishing the Court, was passed through both Houses in less than ten hours. Geary sat in the Executive chamber until midnight, expecting the bill to be brought to him to receive his approval. For some reason it did not reach him until the next morning, when he immediately signed it. It was a glaring and outrageous fraud from its very commencement, through all the stages of legislation, until it received its finishing touch by John W. Geary's signature.

The question of the constitutionality of the law came before the Supreme Court on the first day of this month, and on the seventh the Court *unanimously* declared the act to be *void and of no effect*. When all the surroundings of this transaction are considered, and especially Geary's hot and indecent haste in signing the infamous act, the decision of the Supreme Court is as pointed and well merited a rebuke to him as could possibly have been administered. But what better could be expected from a man so notoriously incompetent to fill the Executive chair as John W. Geary? An *honest* Governor would at least have consulted the members of the bar of the district before he swept a Court out of existence by simply attaching his signature to the bill.

The Philadelphia *Press* uses the following language in reference to the subject:

"That act was a discreditable piece of partisan work spawned by the last Legislature, which The Press was prompt to denounce at the time of its passage, and which the chosen judges of the Republican party have not hesitated to declare unlawful."

John Covode.

If ever the political fitness of things was admirably preserved, it was when John Covode was appointed Chairman of the Radical State Central Committee. It is a plain, open confession of defeat in advance of the active work of the campaign. Why Covode was assigned to the position is a matter of profound mystery to the radicals themselves. Geary himself had one vote out of *three* in selecting the Chairman. His own friends say that he pledged his support to Lewis W. Hall, who coveted the honor, and who it was supposed would be appointed. But *honest John* desired the position and demanded Geary's vote, and Geary, true to his instincts, as has time and again been publicly charged by his own political friends, *violated* his pledge to Hall and cast his vote for Covode. What *peculiar* claim Covode had and still has on Geary no man not equally *honest* with themselves can imagine. If *brains* are required to constitute a respectable Chairman of a State Central Committee, then Covode is as much out of his proper place as a *bull* would be in a china store or as Geary is in the gubernatorial chair. An address to the radicals of Pennsylvania, written by John Covode and printed *just as it was written and spelled*, would be a specimen of political literature rarely equalled and never surpassed. It would far eclipse the address of Chaplain William T. Davis to the radical leaders which appeared in our paper two weeks ago. But if the coming political campaign in this State is to be conducted by fraudulent misrepresentations and by appeals to the very worst passions of the people, then there was peculiar merit in Covode's selection. In all the essential attributes of a political charlatan, he stands without a rival in this State. He was the Sir Boyle Roach of Congress, and is the *bull* of Pennsylvania radical politicians.

"Midas, exposed to all their JEERS,
Had lost his art, and kept his EARS."

It is a fitting tribute to the administration of John W. Geary that John Covode should be its official advocate and defender, and that *he* should lead the radical hosts to its rescue. They have been the Siamese twins of political fraud and villainy since the advent of the present State administration, and having been thus lovely in their political lives, it is meet and proper that in their political *deaths* they should not be separated.

The Virginia Election.

The Virginia election, which took place on Tuesday, the 6th instant, resulted in the total and overwhelming defeat of the carpet-baggers. The majority for Walker, the conservative candidate for Governor, is nearly *thirty thousand*. *Four* conservatives, *two* radicals and *one* negro are elected to Congress. There will be a conservative majority in the Legislature on joint ballot of at least *fifty*, thus securing the election of two United States Senators.

The State Constitution was adopted by an immense majority, omitting the two objectionable features, the test oath and the disfranchising clause. The result of this election is the first and most auspicious sign of future peace and prosperity to the South. It is especially gratifying when we consider that such men as Forney, Van Wyck, of New York, and other northern radicals, traversed the State in order to procure a solid negro vote against the conservative ticket. In this they signally failed, as they deserved to do. The negroes of Virginia, after four years of experience, have discovered who are their true friends and thousands of them voted for Walker and for Walker men for Congress and the Legislature. This election indicates unerringly the political future of the South. It means peace and harmony between the white and black population, which it has been the settled purpose of the radical leaders in the North at all hazards to prevent. As long as the antagonism of race could be kept up by demagogues and Northern political adventurers, there never could be any permanent, lasting peace in that section—there could be no feeling of concord, no feeling of mutual good faith and dependence on one another, between the two races. The negroes themselves will settle this question if they are let alone. When that is done the hitherto prosperous career of the Northern carpet-baggers will have been brought to a sudden termination, and the South will then be left to govern herself.

The Registry Law.

Our readers will recollect that but a short time since Judge Sharswood, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, holding a Court of *Nisi Prius*, delivered an opinion in which he pronounced the Registry Law unconstitutional. An appeal was taken to a full bench of the Court, and after argument, three of the five judges, Read, Agnew and Williams, *reversed* the opinion of Judge Sharswood and held the law to be constitutional, while Thompson and Sharswood, the two remaining judges, *dissented*. The opinion was delivered on Wednesday the 7th inst.

The Registry Law will therefore be carried out in all its provisions. The opinion of the Court was delivered by Judge Agnew, and is perhaps as able an argument in defence of the law as could be presented. We admit this much, while we deny that Judge Agnew has succeeded in overthrowing the strong and impregnable positions maintained in the opinion of Judge Sharswood. As it is now the law of the State, it is a mere waste of time to discuss it. If experience shall prove it to be a source of vast expense, and that its operation will work inequality and injustice, as we believe it will, the remedy is in the hands of the voters themselves, which is simply to elect a majority of members to the Legislature who will wipe the obnoxious law from the statute book.

Hon. J. S. Black has recovered sufficiently from his injuries to enable him to quit the hospital at Louisville and return to his home in York, Pa.

COMMUNICATION.

THE THREE SOURCES OF LIGHT.

The heathen, ancient and modern, adored the sun, because it is the fountain of light. Temples were built to the sun, and the first act of the heathen devotee, each morning, was to fall upon his knees, with his face toward the east, and offer up an *orison* to the great source of light.

Are we as good as the heathen? Do we adore the fountains of light? Let us see.—The three chief sources of *light*, in modern days, are: the *school*, the *book* and the *newspaper*. Now there are not any employments as meanly and niggardly paid as that of *teaching*, *writing* and *printing*. We say this without fear of successful contradiction. Men seem to grudge every cent that goes to pay the teacher, the writer, or the printer. Teachers are kept on half allowance, authors have starved, and printers dare not ask what is honestly due to them without being almost insulted, while the gambling table, the lottery, the gift enterprise, and the drinking saloon prosper and grow fat.

It is not difficult to show that the world would know nothing without the author, the printer, and the teacher. Without these the people would retrograde and recede into their primitive savage condition. What could the people know without these engines of knowledge? Simply nothing but what tradition might impart. The history of the world, the geography of the world, the philosophy of the world, and the *news* of the world, come to the minds of mortals through these media, and without these men would know nothing worth knowing. Look what a mass of intellegence is spread before the people daily and weekly by the press, or its managers. They purchase the blank paper, pay for it in advance, impress upon its surface millions of thoughts, and then offer it for sale at little more than the cost of the paper, trust it out for one, two, and three years—thus robbing themselves to inform the people, and then when they merely suggest that somebody ought to pay up, somebody stops his paper.

Mr. Editor, I have had some experience in all these employments. I have been an author, a teacher and a printer, and I am rapidly coming to their end—that is, starvation. These are called honorable employments, and yet if I wanted to get rich the facts and the data would impel me to leave off these honorable employments and take to keeping a card table. Why is this? Are the people more wicked than the heathen? They worshiped the source of light—the present generation seem to execrate it. They do so practically, whether or not they do it theoretically.

The author writes a valuable scientific book, but he cannot sell the manuscript.—The teacher engages a school at forty dollars per month, teaches two months and then the school is closed for two months' vacation. The printer publishes a paper, pays for paper, ink, type and labor in advance, sends it out to subscribers and advertisers for years—then tries to collect, but fails, and finally breaks up. I tried to collect a few printers' bills the other day, and I know what a terrible duty it is. I would as leave face the cannon's mouth and the devil both. Yet no man would be willing to dispense with the *city*, *county* or *State news*. They must think that because editors often write *golden* opinions they are made of gold.

But, Mr. Editor, I am wearied with my subject, and if I write much more I will involuntarily become an author, and thus *doubly* effect myself. If I should die of starvation, my dying advice is for all men to pay the author, teacher, and the printer well, for really they do more good in the world than all men besides. If you owe the printer one cent, send it right on, for he may have two or three thousand dollars scattered over two or three thousand square miles, all in cents, and unless every cent is paid up he will be a "broken merchant."

And, finally pay, your teacher, who ever he or she may be—pay the teacher well.—Nobody does your children and yourself such a good service as the teacher, who worries from day to day with pampered human nature to get some intelligence infused and some good people taught.

P. Tholeum.

Literary Notices.

The Lancaster Intelligencer.—We call the attention of our readers to the prospectus of that sterling Democratic journal, the Lancaster Intelligencer, which appears elsewhere. It has no superior as a family and political journal in this State, and is offered at very low rates.

Demorest's Magazine for August.—This is really the gem of the ladies' monthlies. Its patterns and fashions are always fresh, full, and original, and its reading matter varied, and full of practical interest.—Its new department, "The Ladies' Club," has struck a vein, and has become immensely popular, while its illustrations are more numerous and better than ever. $3.00 per year, with a premium. Publication Office, 838 Broadway, New York.

Demorest's Young America.—Brightest and best of all the juvenile magazines.—Doesticks said he liked the Episcopal Church, because the minister let the people "talk back." Mr. Demorest understands this; he lets his little readers do their own talking, or, at any rate, "talk back," and they seem to like it, and are at any rate devoted to Young America! Certainly this little magazine combines more instruction of the very best kind, with amusement, than any magazine we ever saw. $1.50 per year, with a premium. Publication Office, 838 Broadway, New York.

Brainard's Musical World for July is at hand, and is as entertaining and valuable as ever. The present number contains a large amount of choice music both vocal and instrumental, besides musical stories, sketches, news, gossip, hints, etc. The *Musical World* is the best and cheapest musical monthly published. The music given in *each number* is worth a years subscription. It has an immense circulation throughout the country, and is furnished at only $1.00 per annum. Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Books, Music etc., are given for clubs. Send ten cents for specimen copies, with full list of premiums. Address S. Brainard & Sons, Publishers, Cleveland, O.

Don't Fail Worth a Cent!—"Brick" Pomeroy has placed the business management of his papers in the hands of G. P. Sykes an experienced publisher, and now *devotes his entire* time to the duties of the sanctum, where, relieved of business cares, he is making his giant weekly, Pomeroy's Democrat, the most readable paper ever printed. It is sharper than the La Crosse Democrat ever was—more than *red-hot*, and full to the brim of laughable humorous articles, Saturday Night chapters, and those *peculiar editorials* none others can or dare write. Send for sample copies, or subscribe by sending for it to the editor or publisher, P. O. box 5,217, New York City. He pays five hundred dollars cash for the largest club sent in before the 16th of September! The reports of Pomeroy's failure are simply stories started by those who do not like his giant paper or his *red-hot* style of editing a paper opposed to bondholders and official corruption.

Political and News Items.

—A boy named Jacob Horne got into the belting of a saw mill at Milton, and when discovered had neck, arms and leg broken.

—Levi Ellmaker, a brakesman on the Cincinnati Express west, fell between the cars near Marysville, on the 1st instant, and was so much injured that he died.

—An explosion, caused by fire damp, occurred in the Empire colliery, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., on Monday Eight men were injured, but it is thought none fatally.

—Truth is said to be at the bottom of wells. Wells, of Michigan, got to the bottom of the truth last Tuesday in Virginia. It appears in the shape of 30,000 majority for Walker.

—Mr. D. D. Howard, supposed to be the last survivor of the company poisoned at the National Hotel, in Washington in 1857, has just sailed for Europe. He has been an invalid ever since the poisoning.

—W. H. Sanford, Cashier of the Central National Bank of New York, is reported to be a defaulter. The amount is stated at $100,000, consisting of bonds given him for safe keeping by private parties.

—A bug about an inch in length, black, with red stripes, and something like a grasshopper in its general make-up, although wingless, is putting in a claim for the cotton in the vicinity of Baton Rouge, La.

—A farmer named Watts, residing near Xenia, Ohio, found in a bin of wheat, a few days ago, an apple of the crop of 1867. It was found to be in as perfect a state of preservation as when taken from the tree.

—The Radicals don't want any more such victories as that in Virginia until after October. Grant's Cabinet decides to postpone the Mississippi and Texas elections. Do they suppose the people will fail to see through such a dodge?

—The ball upon the cupola of the Wapello (Iowa) Court House contains a quart of the best old rye whiskey. It was put there years ago by two frolicsome tinners, who put the finishing touch on the ball, and it has remained there ever since.

—During the celebration of Independence day at Prairie City, Iowa, on Saturday, an anvil which they were using in lieu of a cannon exploded, killing two persons, fatally injuring two others, and slightly wounding many more. A span of horses standing near by were also killed.

—A little girl attempted to slide down the balusters of a circular staircase in New York, but fell from the fifth story, striking on her head and breaking through the thick glass floor at the bottom. She was pulled out by the heels, and the next day was running about as lively as ever.

—In Western New York two Radical organs are engaged in the congenial occupation of accusing each other of lying. In our State a judge upon the bench not only applied, substantially, the same title to the Radical candidate for Governor, but showed that he was entitled to it.

—On Sunday week, about five p. m., at Honesdale, as two children, one a son of Mr. Michael Haly, between two and three years of age, and a daughter of Mr. John Gaughly, aged three years, were playing together on a canal boat lying in the basin, they fell overboard and were drowned.

—Thomas Mulhall, twice convicted of aiding and abetting the murder of David P. Skinner, was on Friday sentenced, in Cleveland, to be hanged on the 26th of August. John Kilferil, convicted of being accessory in the plot to rob Mr. Skinner, was sentenced to fifteen year's imprisonment.

—The Cincinnati *Enquirer* says the immortal "J. N." has returned to industrial pursuits. He says that, like Cincinnatus, he may be found at the plow, and Cincinnati expresses the hope that, notwithstanding his nomadic inclinations, he will conclude to thus devote the remainder of his profitable life.

—A volcano, in the State of Colima, Mexico, is in a high state of eruption, throwing up huge masses of fire and ashes, and lava is flowing abundantly from it. The inhabitants of the villages and towns within its range have fled from their houses to fields beyond, and are in a deplorably destitute condition.

—As Grant was driving to the ferry in New York on Thursday morning, he was recognized by the driver of an Eighth avenue car, who shouted at the top of his voice: "Do ye mind the dhrop of water I gave ye, fornint the stunted ponies at Sphotsylvania Court House?" Grant had no blank commissions in his pocket, and didn't respond.

—A negro murderer, named Cyrus Coachman, was hung the other day at Florence, S. C. He was preceded in the procession to the scaffold by four negroes bearing his coffin, upon which laid the sword and cocked hat of his Union League Company. This touching tribute to departed worth deserves recognition by all the Union League clubs in the country.

—A sportsman through the wilds of Michigan came the other day upon the decomposed body of a man hanging in the air, half eaten by wild cats. The unknown had stepped in a bear-trap, which had caught his right ankle, and springing back jerked him several feet off the ground, where he had hung head downward until a lingering death ended his sufferings.

—While two daughters of Henry McFadden, living near Georgetown, Brown county, Ohio, were arranging some furniture, on the morning of the 4th, one of them took up a gun which had been left in the room, and by some inadvertence discharged it. The ball took effect in the lower part of the breast of the girl's sister, and caused her death in a few minutes.

—A sad and fatal circumstance occurred at Coopersburg, Pa., on the 9th inst, by which a German girl named Berg was almost instantly killed. It appears that as the four o'clock train on the North Pennsylvania railroad was nearing the station the girl was struck by the engine and thrown under the train, a portion of which passed over her, mutilating her in a dreadful manner.

—A negro attempted to outrage a widow lady, near Goodman, Mississippi, one night last week, but was frightened away by the cries of a little white girl in the house. The wretch was shortly afterward captured and confessed his guilt, and his captors started with him to jail, but some disguised men took charge of him, and he has not been heard of since. It is thought he committed suicide.

—A distressing accident occurred on Wednesday afternoon at Freedom Iron and Steel Works, two and a half miles east of Lewistown. The bottom of a puddling furnace gave way, and five tons of boiling iron run out, dreadfully burning James A. Junkins and George Bearley, neither of whom can recover. A great number of employees were in the immediate vicinity, but fortunately escaped.

—On the first of July a carillon of forty-three bells was consecrated with great pomp and religious ceremony at St. Joseph's Cathedral, Buffalo. Six bishops were present, several societies from neighboring cities formed in the procession, crowds came from every quarter, the music was magnificent, and everything concurred to add to the interest of the occasion. It is the only one of the kind in the United States, and is, with the exception of two, the largest chime in the world.

—A fearful death by lightning occurred in the town of Courtland, Ill., on Friday last. Thomas Conner, an Irishman, in the employment of Peter Young for five years, was found dead in the road, near the field where he had been at work, and with him the pair of horses that he had been driving, all killed evidently by a stroke of lightning. All his clothing was stripped from his person, and his hair burnt off. This is the third time that the lightning has struck near that place during the past month.

—The Meadville Rupublican says, a telegram has been received at Girard, announcing that Chas. White, the lion tamer, traveling with Thayer's Menagerie, was actually eaten up by the lions on Friday night, in a little town in Michigan. He is said to have been struck on the shoulder by the same lion that came so near killing him at Rochester, knocked down, and the others at once sprang on him, and before they could be beaten off had torn him to pieces and devoured the greater portion of his body.

—The famous Craig Sprague breach of promise case has been settled at Chicago by the attorneys for the plaintiff, Miss Craig, acceding to the proposal of the judge to take forty thousand dollars as damages from Sprague, instead of the one hundred thousand dollars awarded by the jury, and from which verdict the defendant's counsel had entered an appeal. Sprague has now consented to withdraw his appeal and pay the forty thousand as a plaster for the young schoolmarm's lacerated feelings.

—The nomination of Gen. Rosecrans for Governor of Ohio, by the democrats of that State, has thrown the radicals into spasms. Some of them already give up the fight in the Buckeye State. The *N. Y. Sun* says that at this distance from the election, it looks as though Rosecrans will be elected. "Old Rosey" is a splendid campaigner and will pour hot shot into the ranks of his political opponents. Ohio will return to the democratic fold as certain as the sun will rise and set on the second Tuesday of next October.

—Mr. Toney, whose name has become familiar to the public of late in consequence of his marriage with Miss Surratt, and the action our Government thereupon felt compelled to take, was detailed to go to the North with a commission to take observations of the solar eclipse in August. This shows at once the cause of his discharge, and leaves General Rawlins not a loophole of escape. He was removed simply and solely because he married Miss Surratt, "the head and front of his offending, had that extent—no more."

—The strength of a negro's skull was unmistakably demonstrated near Chambersburg the other day. The negro was thrown from a mule which he was riding, but his foot became entangled in the harness, and the mule being frightened ran more than half a mile before he was stopped, dragging the man, head down, all the way, leaping two fences, striking the man's head against several stumps and finally bringing up against an apple tree. The man, marvelous to relate, had no serious injury, and was about his work next day.

—The London *Spectator*, in all seriousness and with remarkable courage, proposes to have Archbishop Manning made a peer. It thinks that there is this in favor of its recommendation: that he has no children, and there is need of an authorized exponent of Catholic feeling and opinion in the higher branch of the legislature. Seventeen years ago Cardinal Wiseman was hardly safe in the streets of London; to-day it is earnestly proposed by a grave journal to raise his successor to a grade of the highest honor within the gift of the crown. Truly, the age is progressive.

—On Thursday evening of week before last three little children of Mr. Michael Murphy, residing at Minneapolis, while playing with some matches, got them in their mouths and eat off the phosphorus. Their parents, not fully appreciating the danger, did not call in medical aid until some time after it occurred, and during the night one of them died, and the next morning another followed, while the third one is still lying in a dangerous condition. The two that died were twins—one a boy and the other a girl—and three years of age. The other is a little girl only eighteen months old.

—Two cases of infanticide have recently occurred in Berks county. The first occurred in Reading. The body of a newly born male infant was discovered, on the morning of the 8th inst., in a cesspool, where it had evidently laid for three weeks. The mother has been arrested and committed for a hearing. The other happened in Ontelaunee township, near Leesport. The body of a male child, apparently four or five weeks old, was found on the same morning, by a little girl, floating in the Maiden creek, with a gash in the neck below the ear. The district attorney and Detective Lyons proceeded to the spot the following afternoon to investigate the affair, and it is reported they have discovered and arrested the unnatural mother.

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.—This celebrated tonic and stimulant will restore the digestive organs to a perfectly healthy state. It will thoroughly eradicate all morbific matter from the blood, cleanse the entire system, and produce the most vigorous action of the different organs of the human body. It is the great Blood Purifier and Infallible Remedy for Dyspepsia, Cholera, Cramps in the Stomach, Headache, Biliousness, &c. The fact that in all parts of the land the medical faculty prescribe MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS for their patients who are afflicted with these diseases, should convince the most skeptical that this proprietory compound is a medicine upon which they can rely as absolutely efficacious in curing such diseases as we have enumerated above.—Sold by all druggists. Price $1 per bottle.

PETER SCHLEGEL, ... J. M. MONTGOMERY.
MONTGOMERY & SCHLEGEL,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WHOLESALE DEALERS AND RECEIVERS OF
FLOUR AND PRODUCE,
STAR FRONT,
337 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
CONSIGNMENTS OF PRODUCE SOLICITED.
PITTSBURGH REFERENCES.—Hart, Caughey & Co., Bankers, Arbuckles & Co., Wholesale Grocers, C. H. Love & Bro., Dry Goods Merchants, W. D. Cooper & Brother, Wholesale Grocers, Reymer Brothers, Confectioners.
☞Circulars with Brands and Prices sent to dealers. [May 13, 1869.-6m.7.

SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE.—The well known and valuable Burke Farm, located in Summerhill township, Cambria county, one a half miles from Wilmore station, and containing 249 ACRES, in good condition, well fenced and having thereon erected a dwelling house and other necessary buildings, together with two splendid orchards and no lack of excellent water, is offered for sale on moderate terms and easy payments. For further information apply to or address,
J. McGONIGLE.
Hemlock, Pa. R. R., May 6, 1869.-tf.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, ... JAS. B. ZAHM.
ZAHM & SON,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES
Usually Kept in a Country Store.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!
STORE ON MAIN STREET,
Next Door to the Post Office,
June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

DR. JOHN FRY,
Assisted by his Daughter,
SURGEON DENTIST!
Office on Franklin Street,
(OPPOSITE THE MARKET HOUSE,)
Residence One House above Kernville Bridge,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
TESTIMONIALS.
We, the undersigned, citizens of Latrobe and Ligonier, Westmoreland county, Pa., cheerfully submit the following as expressive of our estimate of Dr. Fry's abilities as a Dentist:
We regard Dr. Fry as naturally adapted to the profession of his choice. His mechanical ingenuity has furnished to his art many invaluable modifications and improvements, and we deem it due to him and the public at large to say that, from a long and intimate acquaintance, we can confidently recommend him to all who may feel interested, as an able, faithful and experienced workman.
Latrobe—Eli Ferguson, M. D., John McGirr, M. D., Rev. Jerome Kearney, J. L. Chamber, W. S. Head, Joseph A. Head, Mich'l Bossori, David Williams.
Ligonier—L. T. Beam, M. D., Wm. Ashcom, Jacob Eicher, N. M. Marker, Esq., Jacob Breniser, P. M., Joseph Scroggs, D. D.
Laughlinstown—Robert Louther, Esq., A. G. Armor, P. M.
Fairfield—Dr. James Taylor. [my 6-1y]

LAWSON & BAKER,
FRANKLIN STREET,
In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,
Johnstown, Pa.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS
AND DEALERS IN
WESTERN PRODUCE!
LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c., &c.
Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

ANDREW MOSES,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Suppes's Building, Clinton St., Johnstown.
HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods.
Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.
Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—In the matter of the final account of J. Stoltz and E. Weible, Administrators of P. Weible, deceased.
Now, June 14th, 1869, F. A. Shoemaker appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in their hands on personal estate.
Extract from the Record.
James Griffin, Clerk.
I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on Monday, 26th July next, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, July 1, 1869.-3t.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—In the matter of the final account of J. Stoltz and E. Weible, Administrators of P. Weible, deceased.
Now, June 14th, 1869, F. A. Shoemaker appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in their hands arising from sale of real estate. Extract from the Record.
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F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, July 1, 1869.-3t.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE!
The undersigned offers for sale a LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg Borough, fronting 66 feet on High street and extending back 152 feet to lot of Wm. S. Lloyd, adjoining lot of Robert Evans on the east and an alley on the west, having thereon erected a TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE, with a Plank Kitchen attached, and a ONE STORY FRAME HOUSE. The property will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH, or on easy terms.
For further particulars apply to
V. S. BARKER.
Ebensburg, June 3, 1869.-tf.

(J. C. Easly, Attorney-at-Law.)
ESTATE OF MARY AUTENBERGER, DEC'D.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of Mary Autenberger, late of Carroll township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and requests those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
PAUL YAHNER, Adm'r.
Carroll Tp., June 24, 1869.-6t.

(Shoemaker & Oatman, Attorneys-at-Law.)
NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Thomas Reese, late of Ebensburg Borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
MARY JANE REESE,
Ebensburg, June 17, 1869, 6t. Adm'x.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor
For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair* is soon restored to its original color, with the glossy freshness of youth. Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved to usefulness by this application. Instances of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous or injurious to the hair, the Vigor is not only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it will not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich gloss. Instre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.
PRICE $1.00.
For sale by R. J. LLOYD, Agent, Ebensburg

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD

The reputation this excellent medicine has is derived from the many of which are marvellous. In cases of Scrofulous disease, where the system seemed saturated with corruption, this has purified and cured it. Scrofulous affections and disorders, which were aggravated by the scrofulous contamination of the blood, have been radically cured in such great numbers in almost every section of the country, that the public scarcely needs to be informed of its virtues or uses.
Scrofulous poison is one of the most destructive enemies of our race. Often, this unseen and insidious tenant of the organism undermines the constitution and invites the attack of enfeebling or fatal disease without exciting a suspicion of its presence. And it seems to breed infection throughout the body, and then, on some favorable occasion, rapidly concentrates into one or other of its hideous forms, either on the surface or among the vitals. In the latter case tubercles may be suddenly deposited in the lungs, the heart, or tumors formed in the liver, or it shows its presence by eruptions on the skin, or foul ulcerations on some part of the body. Hence the occasional use of a bottle of this Sarsaparilla is advisable, even when no active symptoms of disease appear. Persons afflicted with the following complaints generally find immediate relief, and in time, cure, by the use of this SARSAPARILLA: *St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears*, and other eruptions and visible forms of *Scrofulous* disease. Also in more concealed forms, as *Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Fits, Epilepsy*, Neuralgia, and the various *Ulcerous* affections of the muscular and nervous systems.
Syphilis or Venereal and *Mercurial Disease* are cured by, though a long time in, thoroughly subduing these obstinate maladies by any means. But long continued use of this medicine will eradicate the complaint. *Leucorrhœa* or *Whites*, Uterine *Ulcerations*, and *Female Diseases*, are commonly soon relieved and ultimately cured by its purifying and invigorating effect. Minute directions for each case are found in our Almanac, supplied gratis. *Rheumatism* and *Gout*, caused by accumulations of extraneous matter in the blood, yield quickly to it, as also *Liver Complaints, Torpidity, Congestion* or *Inflammation of the Liver*, and *Jaundice*, when, as they often do, from the rankling poison in the blood. This SARSAPARILLA is a great restorer for the strength and vigor of the system. Those who are *Languid* and *Listless, Dyspeptic, Sleepless*, and troubled with *Nervous Fancies* or *Fears*, or any of the symptomatic of *Weakness*, will find immediate relief and convincing evidence of its restorative power upon trial.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE
Reese J. Lloyd, Agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

THE GREAT PACIFIC RAILROAD
IS FINISHED!
First Mortgage Bonds
OF THE
UNION AND CENTRAL
PACIFIC RAILROADS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
DE HAVEN & BROTHER,
Bankers and Dealers in Government
No. 40 S. Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

SECURE THE SHADOW EVEN THE SUBSTANCE FADES!
SPENCE'S NEW
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
Is now in perfect order for executing Pictures in every style of the art. Photographs of the smallest size, like accuracy, ranging from the smallest Ambrotype picture to the largest size for framing; taken in any weather, and warranted to give satisfaction. Particular attention paid to children's pictures. Frames of all kinds for sale cheap. Frames of any kind not on hand will be ordered when desired. Instructions in the art on liberal terms. ☞Gallery on Julian street, 3 doors north of Town Hall.
T. T. SPENCE.
Ebensburg, Oct. 8, 1868. Photographer.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT REMOVED.—The subscriber would respectfully announce to his customers and the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity generally, that he has removed to the new building on Centre street, opposite the Mountain House, adjoining the law office of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., and is now not only prepared to manufacture all goods which may be brought to him, but is supplied with a fine line of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., which he will make to order in the best style and at the lowest prices. Feeling confident of giving entire satisfaction, I hope for an increased patronage at my new location.
D. J. EVANS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 14, 1869.-tf.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, : : : JULY 16, 1869.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

"Lines to Alice A." will appear on the first page of our next issue.

A snake was caught a few days ago trying to milk a cow belonging to a farmer in Sinking Valley, Blair county.

The correspondence of "Velo C. Pede" did not reach us until Tuesday night—too late for insertion. Hope he will come soon again, however.

Messrs. Sibley & Stoops, Pittsburgh, want an energetic man in this county to run a wagon and sell the celebrated Howe Sewing Machine, and offer liberal compensation.—See card.

Mr. Thomas W. Michaels, of Wilmore, has been appointed sealer of weights and measures for this county, a position he at one time held, in place of Mr. Henry Kratzer, resigned.

A rattlesnake measuring four and a half feet in length and one foot around the body, and sporting eleven rattles, was killed under the kitchen steps of a house in Fulton county not long since.

A little girl named Jennie Miller died very suddenly in Huntingdon, not long since, from the effects of swallowing cherry stones. A sad warning to those who gobble down cherries, stones and all.

Mrs. Hannah Atkinson offers for sale a valuable property in Loretto, and will doubtless give an excellent bargain to any one wishing to invest in real estate in that pleasant little village. See advertisement.

A young girl named McBride, while crossing the railroad track at Woodvale, on Saturday, 3d inst., was struck by the corner of a passing car, and thrown some distance and considerably cut and bruised on the face and shoulder. She is about again.

The telegraph line between this place and Cresson is not coming to time according to promise, but the work will doubtless be commenced at an early day, and when once commenced its completion will soon follow. Our people will only have to watch and wait for the good time coming.

A man named Wagner had one of his arms caught between two hot rollers at a paper mill in Mifflin county, some two weeks ago, but to all appearance sustained very little injury. He went home and some days after complained of pain in his arm, laid down on the bed and died shortly after—probably from mortification.

A boarding school under the management of the Sisters of St. Joseph will be opened in this place without fail in September next. Boys from four to ten years of age will alone be admitted. A day school for children of both sexes, without regard to age, will also be opened at the same time.

We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to attend a pic-nic in Altoona on Friday and Saturday next, gotten up for the benefit of the *Vindicator* by the friends of that staunch democratic journal, but we fear that want of time will prevent our attendance. We hope to hear that it has been eminently successful, socially as well as financially.

A fierce wind storm passed over Philipsburg, Centre county, on Saturday evening, unroofing houses and barns, leveling grain fields, uprooting trees, and creating a general havoc among things movable. The train for Tyrone was delayed for over two hours and the passengers had to get out and clear the track of fallen trees before the cars could proceed.

Three railroad employes took refuge from the rain, on Friday last, under a freight car near Huntingdon, and while there another car was shifted upon the same side track and ran against the first car with such force as to move it. The moving car caught two of the men, Geo. Conrad and Wm. Wirt, injuring them both very severely though not dangerously.

Mr. Geo. C. K. Zahm has requested us to announce that he intends cutting his wheat, on his farm in Cambria township, on Wednesday next, 21st inst., (weather permitting,) with the celebrated "Valley Chief Mower and Reaper," and that he would be pleased to sell all persons who desire to purchase a machine of the kind on the ground to witness its working capacity, etc.

Two men named Ennis and Johnston got into a dispute, while under the influence of liquor, in Philipsburg, Centre county, on Saturday evening last, growing out of the refusal of the former to pay for liquor the latter had drank, when Johnston drew a dirk knife and stabbed Ennis in the abdomen, causing his death on the following morning. Johnston has been arrested.

Mr. Adam Makin, an old resident of Pelmo, this county, died suddenly one day last week. Some one who called to see him was directed to the woods, where he was chopping, and on going there found him very sick and much exhausted. The visitor assisted him to the house, where he sat down on a chair and shortly after expired. Mr. Makin was considerably advanced in years.

The International Hippocomique and New York Circus is billed for this place on Monday, 26th inst., and for the Summit on the day following. Judging from what our exchanges say about this grand combination, it must be one of the most perfect and attractive exhibitions in the country, and those who appreciate such entertainments are said to be delighted with it wherever it exhibits.

A. C. Mullin, Esq., of Ashland, Pa., and Geo. M. Riddle, Esq., of the wholesale dry goods firm of Riddle, Sherborne & Co., Philadelphia, both whole-souled gentlemen, delivened our town with their presence within the last two weeks. The latter gentleman means business, and as he is still negotiating about the mountain our merchant friends should get their orders ready for him.

An itinerant showman attracted quite a crowd by walking a rope in front of the Crawford House on Tuesday evening, but when he opened the doors to admit the spectators to his other performances at thirty-five cents a head, the outsiders failed to "see it," and the paying part of the institution, as a consequence, resulted in a complete fizzle. Such should be the fate of all similar humbugs.

From the Johnstown *Tribune* we learn that Margaret Jane Flenner, aged fourteen years, while in a field where there were several horses, in Richland township, this county, on Sunday, 4th inst., was kicked by one of them in the back of the neck, dislocating the vertebral column and causing almost instant death. A little brother who was with her was the only witness of the sad occurrence.

While James A. Junkin and Geo. Bearly were repairing some brick work under a cupola containing about five tons of molten metal, at Freedom Iron and Steel Works, Mifflin county, on Wednesday last, the bottom of the cupola suddenly gave way and the molten metal and cinders came down on the unfortunate men, setting their clothing on fire and burning them so terribly that Bearley died in about eight hours and Junkin on Monday morning last. The former leaves a wife and five children; the latter was a young unmarried man.

Harry Jacob, whom everybody hereaway knows and esteems, has become a soliciting salesman for the long established and popular grocery house of W. M. Gormley, No. 271 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, and should find no difficulty in establishing an extensive trade among his many friends here and elsewhere. Retail dealers will find Harry disposed to do the fair thing in all business transactions, and for his own sake as well as for the sake of the extensive house he represents we hope to see him prosper.

Mr. Edward Roberts announces in our advertising columns that he has admitted his son, George H., as a partner in the mercantile business, and henceforth the extensive house of which he has heretofore been proprietor will be presided over by E. Roberts & Son. George is one of the most exemplary young men in this community, and his promotion is as deserved as it is commendable. We hope that greater prosperity, if possible, will be the result of the new order of things in this first class and low priced dry goods and grocery establishment.

J. Irvin Steel, Esq., editor of the Ashland *Advocate*, offers himself as a candidate for legislative honors in Schuylkill county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. We initiated "Jim" into the mysteries of the "art preservative," and although we have never been in the legislature or occupied any other position of official trust and profit, we see no reason why our whilom "devil" should not "make the landing" in such faithful and uncompromising democratic stronghold as Schuylkill county, provided of course that the aforesaid democracy can "behold it in those optics." May the best man win.

Mr. Joseph J. Riggell, agent, has presented us with a recipe for making Van Allen's Quarter Dime Soap, for laundry and toilet use, and also gave us a cake of the soap, which has been tested in our family and has rendered great satisfaction. This soap can be made for the fabulous sum of two and a half cents per pound, on a common cook stove, and the ingredients can be obtained at any ordinary grocery store without trouble. The soap is very white, and is free from anything injurious to the clothes, while for toilet purposes it is unsurpassable. It is claimed that it will wash better, quicker, and with less injury to clothing than any soap that has ever been manufactured, while the cost is only about one-fourth the price of the commonest washing soap. We advise every family to expend $1 for a family right when the sub agent calls upon them.

THE DISTRICT COURT ORGANIZED.—In persuance of the Act of Assembly establishing the District Court of Cambria county, the Court was formally organized at Johnstown on Monday the 5th inst. At two o'clock, p. m., Hon. George Taylor, President Judge, and Hon. George W. Easly and Hon. James Murray, Associate Judges, were escorted from the Foster House, by the members of the Johnstown and Ebensburg Bar, to Union Hall, the place selected for holding the sessions of the Court. The hall as well as the gallery were densely crowded. Judge Taylor directed the Act of Assembly establishing the Court to be read, which was done by Gen. M'Donald, the Deputy Prothonotary. The other office was then administered to James Potts, Esq., the oldest member of the Bar, after which the other members of the Bar were all sworn in as attorneys of the Court. May. Potts then delivered an able and interesting address to the Court and members of the profession. To this address Judge Taylor made an earnest and dignified reply, replete with sterling good sense and with some wholesome admonitions to the gentlemen who will practice in the Court. The Grand Jury was then called and a lengthy charge was delivered by Judge Taylor. The names of the Traverse Jurors were then announced, after which the Court adjourned until Tuesday at 8 o'clock.

In addition to the members of the Bar of this Court, all of whom were present, we had the pleasure of meeting the following gentlemen of the legal fraternity from other sections of the State. Hon. Isaac Haynes, of Somerset, Hon. Harry White, of Indiana, H. C. Campbell, Esq., of Jefferson county, and Geo. W. Baker, Esq., formerly of Somerset, but now of Reading. As a matter of course there was but little business transacted at the first session of the Court, and its adjournment took place on Wednesday morning. Everything passed off pleasantly, and the Court, the Bar and the people were gratified and well pleased.

Union Hall, so far as its capacity is concerned, will answer all the purposes of the Court. It has, however, one serious defect, which was painfully apparent and elicited general comment. It is impossible to hear with even ordinary distinctness anything that is said in the hall. This arises of course from some fault or imperfection in the construction of the building. What it really is we cannot say. We were informed that the proprietors of the Hall intend making an effort to remedy the defect. Unquestionably, for the comfort and convenience of all concerned in the business of the Court, it *ought* to be remedied, and we hope that any experiment made with that view may prove successful.

MATCH GAME.—The base ball season was inaugurated in this region, on Wednesday of last week, by a match game between the Kickenepawling Club of Johnstown, and the Mountaineer Club of this place, on the grounds of the former, and the result was a very decided victory for the Mountaineers, who have proved themselves the champions in nearly all the contests in which they have participated. We copy the score from the Johnstown *Tribune*:

MOUNTAINEERS,	O.	R	KICKENEPAWL'GS,	O.	R
Jones, c.,	3	4	Hunt, p.,	5	1
Jacob, c. f.,	1	6	Williams, r. f.,	6	1
F. H. Barker, s. s.,	3	3	Brown, 3d b.,	0	4
Williams, r. f.,	3	2	White, s. s.,	3	1
Robinson, 3d b.,	3	3	Jones, 1st b.,	3	3
Roberts, 1st b.,	4	1	Young, c.,	2	4
V. S. Barker, p.,	3	3	Davis, 3d b.,	2	2
Platt, l. f.,	6	1	Cooper, c. f.,	2	1
Breese, 2d b.,	2	4	Reese, l. f.,	4	2
Total,	27	26	Total,	27	19

INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th.	Tot'l.
Mount's.	2	3	1	8	0	4	5	0	3	26
Kick's.	0	2	4	6	1	2	3	0	1	19

Umpire—Mr. Benson, of the Athletics, Philadelphia. Scorers—Davis and Frazer. Time of game, three hours.

THE FLOUR TRADE.—Considerable effort is being made by business men here to establish for themselves an extensive flour trade, but thus far our grocer friend Oatman seems to have had the inside track on all competitors, and he is just now about to introduce a brand of flour called the "Eastern Star," which he has had manufactured exclusively for his own trade, that cannot fail to give such entire satisfaction that his store will henceforth be, *par excellence*, the Flour Depot of Northern Cambria. Each barrel and sack of this flour will bear a printed guarantee over Mr. Oatman's own signature, and every purchaser will know exactly what kind of flour will be sent him before paying for it. Retail dealers will be supplied with any quantity they may desire at the very lowest wholesale rates. Cheapness and excellence is Mr. Oatman's motto in the sale of flour and groceries.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.—The following Deeds and Assignments have been left for record at the office of James Griffin, Esq., Register, during the two weeks ending July 10th, 1869:

Trustees of First Congregational Church of Ebensburg to John Evans, (Smith.) May 22, 1869, piece of ground and brick church edifice in Ebensburg, ... $800.

Wm. Kittell and wife to Dan'l Carney, June 28, 1869, 69 acres and 75 perches in Washington township, ... $250.

Joseph Martz and wife to Peter Brown, June 11, 1869, lot in Summerhill, Croyle tp., $100.

William D. Nicholson and wife to Cambria Iron Co., June 15, 1869, lot and improvements in Johnstown, ... $7,000.

Jas. Cooper and wife to Jeremiah Vaughn, April 3, 1869, lot and improvements in Taylor township, ... $1,200.

Louis Plack and wife to Marshall M'Cormick and Aug. J. Fogle, April 8, 1869, half interest in 46,080 square feet in Washington tp., $325.

Hannah Lloyd to H. Lloyd Irvine and L. Lloyd Christy, June 26, 1869, 398 acres in Summerhill township, ... nominal.

David Powers and wife to B. F. Pitts and Robert M'Keage, Nov. 4, 1868, 100 acres and 6 perches and imp'ts in Susqueh'a tp., $2,000.

Right Rev. B. Wimmer to John Eckenrode, Jan. 26, 1869, lot in Carrolltown, ... $125.

Jacob Levergood and wife to Jacob Fend, April 15, 1869, lot in Johnstown, ... $302.

Eli Phiricie and wife to Geo. Berkey, April 17, 1869, lot and improvements in Scalp Level, Richland township, ... $400.

George W. Osborne to Jacob Fend, Sept. 4, 1868, lot in Johnstown, ... $300.

Aug. Lehmyer and wife to Jacob Fend, May 3, '69, lot and imp'ts in Conemaugh bor., $700.

Samuel Horner and wife to Wm. Constable, Feb. 26, 1869, 67 acres and 10 perches and improvements in Yoder township, ... $1,470.

Rich'd Morgan and wife to Job Morgan, July 1, 1869, lot and imp'ts in Johnstown, ... $962.

Jas. Condron and wife and John Dean and wife to Mich'l Riley and Chauncey F. Sargent, May 9, 1869, 1,189 acres and 143 perches and imp'ts in Cambria and Blair counties, $11,900.

Jeremiah M'Gonigle and wife to James H. Dysert and Daniel Laughman, Nov. 8, 1868, 50 acres and 37½ perches and the mineral right of 90 acres and 5 perches in Washington township, ... $10,000.

Cambria Iron Co. to John Cox, June 23, '69, lot and impr'ts in Conemaugh borough, ..$700.

Edmund J. Waters, Attorney in fact for David Griffiths and others, Aug. 22, 1867, lot in Ebensburg borough, ... $250.

Jacob Horner and wife to Charles Bilestine, Nov. 10, 1868, lot in Johnstown, ... $250.

Ebenezer Lloyd and wife to B. F. Williams, Feb. 16, 1863, lot in Ebensburg, ... $125.

Margaret Evans to Edward J. Mills, October 21, 1869, lot in Ebensburg, ... $60.

E. J. Mills and wife to A. G. Fry, Jan. 1, 1869, two lots in Ebensburg, ... $100.

Henry Hoppel and wife to Owen Cunningham, May 27, 1869, one undivided half of 429 acres and 118 perches and improvements in Summerhill township, ... $1,150.

Robert Hughes and wife to A. G. Fry, Geo. Duen and William Holsner, June 28, 1869, 50 acres in Susquehanna township, ... $2,000.

F. A. Shoemaker and wife to John Stoneback and Owen Cunningham, June 4, 1869, 107 acres and 80 perches in Blacklick, $500.

John A. Hill and wife to Geo. Trent, March 1, '69, half lot and imp'ts in Johnstown, $800.

Geo. W. Osborne and wife to John Benton, July 2, 1869, lot in Johnstown, ... $600.

Mary A. Johnston to Rich'd Sleep, Sept 13, 1869, part lot and imp'ts in Johnstown, $800.

James Johnston to Sam'l P. Arentrue, April 20, 1869, lot in Yoder township, ... $150.

Wm. Constable and wife to S. P. Arentrue, March 19, 1869, lot in Yoder township, ..$150.

John P. Davis and wife to Henry Stoddart, May 14, 1869, lot and improvements in Johnstown, ... $1,000.

A COUNTRY EDITOR ON A CITY EDITOR'S EXCURSION.—We took advantage of the recent breathing spell afforded us to visit a relative in Philadelphia, and while there had the good fortune to secure for ourself and wife an invitation to join an excursion party to Atlantic City, gotten up at his own expense by Geo. W. Childs, Esq., editor and proprietor of the *Public Ledger*, and participated in by some fifteen hundred persons. The excursion was made up almost exclusively of the employes of Mr. Childs and their families, and a more happy and better behaved party we never had the pleasure of seeing assembled together on any occasion. It was our first visit to the sea shore, and it is needless to say that we enjoyed the trip and its attendant pleasures to the utmost extent. It required twenty-one cars to convey the excursionists from Camden to Atlantic City, a distance of some sixty miles, and it required such an abundance of victuals to feed the party when it arrived there, that we confess our innate modesty prevented us from reaching the tables in time to obtain a good square meal; otherwise we met with no disappointment.—Beck's celebrated band accompanied the excursionists and discoursed the sweetest music we ever listened to, while string music was furnished and the merry dance went on in one portion of the immense dining hall of the Sea View Excursion House, while in the other part, separated by movable partitions, hungry mortals sought to satiate the cravings of the inner man. The bathing was delightful, bathing dresses were furnished to all who wished to use them at Mr. Childs' expense, and very many enjoyed that pleasurable luxury to their hearts' content.

That one man could conceive, much less execute, such a stupendous enterprise for the sole purpose of rendering happy so many of his fellow mortals, is something which almost surpasses belief, and we doubt whether one man in one hundred thousand, able though he might be, would undergo the expense and trouble of such a monster undertaking. But Mr. Childs proved himself equal to the task, as he has done on several somewhat similar occasions, and we venture to say that not a happier heart returned home from that delightful excursion than the one which so generously pulsated in the manly breast of the noble and patriotic gentleman who had the magnanimity to undertake and the generosity and courage to execute so brilliant and successful an enterprise. Like Mr. Peabody, Mr. Childs prefers to see the good effects of his benificence while living, and that day of delightful enjoyment, afforded to some fifteen hundred people, was but one link in the chain of good and generous deeds which he has done to bind himself and his employes more closely together in their 'social relations with each other. Happy the workmen blessed with such an employer!

The excursionists reached the city between ten and eleven o'clock, p. m., of the same day, (Monday, July 5th,) invigorated and refreshed by their brief but pleasant sojourn at the sea side, and no doubt deeply grateful for the delightful recreation so generously afforded them. Not one individual in the entire party was in the slightest degree intoxicated, and nothing occurred to mar the pleasure and festivities of the occasion, which were of the most gratifying and enjoyable character.

DR. ISENBERG, of Altoona, has a large assortment of the best mineral teeth, and promises to insert them as permanent and as cheap as can be had anywhere in the country. Special attention and rates to persons from a distance. Satisfaction given or no pay demanded. Give him a call. 3t.

A negro base ball club went from Hollidaysburg to Huntingdon on the 5th and beat the negro club of the latter place by a score of 46 to 42.

HEARTH AND HOME.—Every issue of this admirable semi literary and semi-agricultural journal, published by Messrs. Pettengill, Bates & Co., New York, excels in interest and beauty, if possible, the number which preceded it, and so rapid have been its strides, although but a little over six months in existence, that it is now a welcome weekly visitor to many thousands of hearths and homes throughout the Union. The number for the present week contains the opening chapters of an interesting story entitled "The Romance of a Rich Young Girl," from the gifted pen of Octave Fuillet, author of "The Romance of a Poor Young Man," a serial which was everywhere so popular and created so intense a desire to read more of the productions of this charming authoress that this new story, which is equally absorbing and of like thrilling interest, cannot but create an increased demand for that best of all literary and illustrated journals, the "Hearth and Home." Subscription price $4 per year, and a copy of Mrs. Stowe's new novel, "Oldtown Folks," given as a premium. Try "Hearth and Home" for one year if you can afford the outlay.

ASTONISHING SUCCESS.—We were prepared to believe that the renowned Oak Hall Clothing House of Messrs. Wanamaker & Brown, Philadelphia, was an immense establishment and that it was doing an immense business, but if we had been told that such a large army of ushers and salesmen were kept so constantly on the go as we saw there on several occasions during a recent visit to that city, we should have hesitated to credit the story. As it was, we were forced to believe our own eyes, and although it was during the national holiday excitement, which might have had some influence in creating such an astonishing demand for clothing, yet the fact that other establishments were comparatively idle convinced us that the great success of Wanamaker & Brown was largely due to their extensive and systematic system of advertising. But of this we shall speak more fully next week.

COMING IN AND GOING OUT.—There are many doors by which customers enter Oak Hall, but only one, the large one on Market Street, by which they go out. Malicious persons have intimated that this is symbolic of the ease with which people get in and the difficulty with which they get out of the grasp of the great clothing men. Very well, gentlemen, just as you please about it.

Any one of the tens of thousands of regular customers of Oak Hall will testify that it is not only easy to get in, but impossible to stay out, in view of the low prices and excellent clothing found there, and that it is not only difficult to get out but actually impossible ever to cease bying all their clothes there after they have once made trial of the unparalelled advantages of dealing with Wanamaker & Brown.

In Ebensburg town, in a public street,
A big crowd of people together did meet,
And the reason they came, tell you we can,
'Twas to see a rope walked by a daring showman.

All of which goes to show that some things can be done as well as others, and is here referred to merely to remind our readers that the recently enlarged store room of H. A. Shoemaker & Co., is amply stocked with every description of summer dry goods, dress goods, furniture, groceries, etc. This firm cannot be undersold in this community or elsewhere.

FRUIT CANS.—The fruit and berry season has commenced, and as all provident housekeepers will want to put up more or less of these delicacies for future use, it may be desirable to know that George Huntley is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all sizes of fruit cans, made of the very best charcoal tin. Dealers buying to sell again will be supplied on very liberal terms. Prime sugar for preserving purposes can also be had very cheap at Huntley's house furnishing emporium.

CAN'T RISE.—"Truth crushed to earth will rise again," but not so with the prices of all kinds of summer goods at Vallie Barker's cheap cash store on High street, where prices have been put down so effectually that there is no chance for them to rise again this season. While they are down everybody should go and help to bring down Vallie's stock by buying such articles as they need, for no dealer can or will do better for his customers.

NO ABATEMENT.—A season of dullness in business circles always follows the national holiday, but at the new and popular dry goods and grocery depot of A. G. Fry little or no falling off in trade is yet apparent, and the reason is that Mr. Fry keeps such a superb stock of everything, and sells goods at such remarkably low prices, that everybody is tempted to buy so long as they have the money to do it with.

BALLOON ASCENSION.—There was to have been a balloon ascension in Johnstown on the 5th inst., but it failed from the fact that Murphy & Co., at the Scott (Houston) House, had such a run of custom that they sold out all the material of which balloons are made. They have sent on for a thousand more yards of silk and other et ceteras. "Causa causae, causa causautez" is their motto, which means that they have cheap dry goods.

DON'T GET CHEATED.—Always get the best end of a bargain and then you won't get cheated. The only way to do this is to go to James J. Murphy's Star (*) Clothing Store, Clinton street, Johnstown, and buy a suit or two of superb clothing, and we will go your bail that you will have the best end of the bargain, because Murphy sells cheap clothing made of the staunchest and most stylish goods.

ROPE WALKING.—Rope walking is not hard to do if a person only knows how to do it. But how to know how is the how. The chap who walked the rope at the Opera House, Johnstown, on the 5th of July, missed a foot—and—almost—fell—into the clothing emporium of L. Cohen & Bro., where new, fashionable and elegant clothing is kept in immense quantities and sold at prices to please all buyers.

THAT ECLIPSE.—The eclipse of the sun on the 7th August won't occur again for twenty-eight years. Those who want to see it should go to Leopold's Clothing Store, Main street, Johnstown, and dress up worthy the occasion. A wedding suit, a working suit, a Sunday suit, a boy's suit, or any other suit, that will suit everybody in price, style and texture, can be bought there at any time.

LOST.—A neighbor of ours lost the 4th of July on last Monday week. The last that was seen of it was when it entered Leopold Mayer's Dry Goods Store, Opera House, Johnstown. It must have escaped by the back door, as we watched till all his numerous customers had come out laden with goods, and it wasn't there, although bargains plenty are still there.

PROSPERING.—We are glad to learn that Rowley Davis is doing well in his new location in the East Ward, though we are not surprised that it is so, for he keeps an ample supply of dry goods, groceries, and all other articles needed in every household and for personal wear. Davis' store is the lowest down Main street and lowest down in prices all the time.

CATCHING MICE.—If you want to catch mice go to Frank W. Hay's Stove and Tinware Depot, Johnstown, and buy a mouse trap, take it home and set it, watch awhile, then slip away, and when you come back the mouse will be caught. Birds ditto.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, July 12, 1869.

Dear Freeman—The following items are somewhat advanced in age, owing to the fact that no paper was issued last week.—Still they are worthy a place in your paper.

The 4th of July was a great day in Johnstown, and any man that says the contrary is a 4th of Ju*liar*. Albeit I will not *lie* if I say that the 4th was on the 5th, which won't happen again in my time on this little green earth; at least not for eleven years.

The new District Court was inaugurated on the 5th, according to programme, and about thirty attornies admitted among whom were Maj. Hugus and G. F. Bear of Somerset and Hon. Harry White of Indiana. The editor of the Hollidaysburg *Register* was *Oeer*; also Traugh of the *Standard*—a very *standard* man. Mayor Potts made a neat speech on the occasion, which was responded to by His Hon. Judge Taylor.—A large amount of legal business was transacted, and a large audience was present during the session. The ladies in great numbers occupied the gallery of the new Hall. Ebensburg was down in full force, including all the lawyers, and the stalwart editor of the *Alleghenian*. Not town was represented in the person of a young limb of the law, named Campbell. Thus it will be found that we are attracting attention all round the world. We have had preaching, theatre, concert, and court in Union Hall, all within the space of one week. The Lord knows what would become of us without the Hall!

A man named Thomas Best got seriously hurt at the Cambria company's mines, in Yoder township, one day last week, by the explosion of a keg of powder. His face, one arm and one leg are badly burned, but it is thought he will recover.

Mr. Geo. W. Hawes, a respected citizen of our town, was fatally injured on the 3d of July by a new street car, which ran over his body, crushing him so much that he died the next Monday. He was driving the car, to which four horses were attached. The horses became alarmed at the whistle of the Cambria Iron Co.'s locomotive and ran off. In trying to stop them he fell under the wheels of the car.

The M. E. congregation held a festival in their new church on the 3d and 5th of July, from which they realized a considerable amount of money.

The German Lutheran Sabbath School had a pic-nic at Woodvale on the 5th, in which two orders called the "True Brothers" and the order of "Red Men" participated. The turn-out was the largest of the season.

The Turners also had a pic-nic at Von Leunen's Grove on the same day, where a large number of persons attended to while away the patriotic hours of the Fourth.

A blind rope dancer amused the folks all day on the Public Square, and a gymnast walked a rope at two o'clock before the Opera House, performing some wonderful feats and gyrations.

The Declaration of Independence was read on the Public Square at two o'clock, but in such a weak voice that no one heard it. A patriotic effusion called the "American Star," or something else, perhaps "Hail Columbia," was also read.

There were three brass bands in town on the 5th, but where they came from *Ich canst net saga*. They discoursed sweet music and added much to the interest of the occasion.

F. Border & Co. have imported a new street car to run hourly from one limit of our growing city to the other, drawn by four horses. Price of passage, ten cents.—It did a rushing business during the anniversary of Independence.

The Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company are putting up poles in town of huge dimensions. They must intend to do a heavy business.

The School Directors of Johnstown have ordered a vacation of five weeks. So the teachers need not look for any pay for two months. A man who bought two stoves reasoned thus: If one new stove saves half the fuel, two new ones will save all of it.—The Directors reason thus: If teachers can live one motuh on half salary, they can live two months on none at all.

John H. Fisher, Esq., has been appointed collector of school tax of our borough, and also school treasurer. He made an excellent collector and paymaster last year, and we sincerely hope that he may be blessed with the gift of continuance.

Last Saturday was cherry harvest in our town. If a man can count the sand upon the sea shore, so could he have counted the number of cherries that came to town on the 10th of July, 1869.

The teachers of the Johnstown borough schools held a pic-nic on last Tuesday, in the forests of Aidenn. It was got up by Misses Marshall and Swank. A few others were there. From dewy morn, when Zepherus on Flora breathes, till the hour when twilight leans upon the heaving bosom of blushing Eve, they were contemplating the majesty of nature in the groves, which were God's first temples, their ears were regaled by choral symphonies, their eyes feasted upon the rainbow hues of blushing flowers, they inhaled the balmy fragrance of the mountain breezes, they drank of the crystal fountains that were sweeter than nectar and more invigorating than ambrosial musk and meath, and finally they came home and went to roost.

The latest news in town is that the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, the only bulwark of liberty that was left, gave way to the political pressure of the day and decided the odious, partial and insane Registry Law constitutional. Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in Askelon, lest the Phillistines rejoice, etc.

A man named Fos. Hill stole some chickens from Hen. howl's residence a few days ago, and when detected, alleged that he was doing it for the good of society, as he gave them to the poor. It is thought he will turn State's evidence at Court, and charge his own acts on some one else. ROB ROY.

CARROLLTOWN, July 12, 1869.

Dear Freeman—Our great national anniversary was duly celebrated in this locality by a grand pic-nic on Saturday and a continuation of the same on Monday. On Monday evening a supper was served in the basement of the church, about three hundred persons partaking of the good cheer provided by a number of ladies of the congregation. A variety of articles, ornamental and useful, were also chanced off at the same time. The ball at Mr. H. Blum's on Saturday evening, was a complete success, and the passing hours flew only too rapidly. Taken all in all, the 3d and 5th of July were the occasion of as pleasant and agreeable a time as we have experienced for years, and nothing whatever occurred to mar the harmony and general good feeling existing.

Among the new improvements of a permanent character in this town, I notice that Mr. Benjamin Wertner has commenced manufacturing brick for the erection of a large and handsome residence adjoining the property of Esq. Scanlan. Mr. Francis Flick has also commenced the erection of a commodious blacksmith shop, and Mr. L. Binder has contracted with the mechanics for the building of a large residence adjoining his present location. The Mansion House has been greatly improved by a new roof and modern style of projection. The enterprising proprietor, Mr. D. Eger, intends having this old and favorably known hotel stand repainted and otherwise improved. A new house has also been recently erected by Mrs. Buck as a residence for herself. You will thus observe, Mr. Editor, that our town is rapidly improving and will soon take precedence over the fossilized mountain village.

The Grasberger sale, which I noticed some weeks ago, took place at the appointed time. The property used as the residence and place of business of M. G. was purchased by Mr. John Sharlbaugh for the sum of $3,150.

The amusement loving portion of our citizens were regaled, a few nights ago, with a perpatic exhibition consisting principally of a choice selection of Digger Indians, trained horses, a bear, a pair of wild goose, and a hand organ. It was well patronized, but a miserable humbug.

Strawberries are notusually plenty in this locality, and lovers of this delicious fruit—as well as the other kind of lovers—have been industriously engaged for a week or two in gathering the berries. BUZ FUZ.

BASE BALL GOODS!—Caps, Belts, Balls, Bats, Bases, Flags, Score Books, Spiked Shoes, &c.

Croquet Sets for $6, $8, $10, $12 and $15. Send for price list to John W. Pittock, Pittsburgh, Pa. [jun 24 -4tcow.]

MARRIED,

McGOUGH—DONAHOE.—In Johnstown, on Wednesday, July 7th, at St. John's (Catholic) church, by Rev. P. M. Carrey, Peter M'Gough, Esq., of Sonman, and Miss Rose Donahoe, of the former place.

We extend to our newly wedded friends the printer's blessing and best wishes for a long, prosperous and happy life, and trust that the dark clouds of adversity which must sometimes come athwart their pathway will be but momentary in their passage, and that the bright sun of peace and contentment will only shine the brighter for the brief obscurity. If the Squire is not a happy benedict we DONAHOE is, for he has won a fair, young and amiable bride, and he is just the man to appreciate such blessings and make joyful the future life of her who possesses them. So mote it be.

LOWMAN—STACKHOUSE.—On the 3d instant, at the Lapier House, Philadelphia, by Rev. B. L. Agnew, Dr. W. B. Lowman, of Johnstown, and Miss Susan M. Stackhouse, of Delaware county, Pa.

DIED.

M'CORMICK.—At his residence in Summerhill township, on Saturday evening, June 19th, Mr. Patrick M'Cormick, aged 64 years, 11 months and 27 days.

The deceased was born near the town of Ballymahen, County Longford, Ireland. He emigrated to the United States in 1827 and settled in this county in 1839. In his last illness he was fortified by the sacraments of the Catholic Church, of which he was ever a faithful and ardent member, and in peace with God and man he died surrounded by his family and a number of sympathizing friends. While we mourn the loss of a dear husband, provident father and true friend, we are consoled by the hope that his soul is enjoying the reward promised to those who serve God faithfully to the end. Requiescat in pace. J. M.

LEOPOLD.—In Johnstown, on Saturday, 3d instant, of cholera infantum, Rose, infant daughter of Emanuel and Hannah Leopold, aged 14 weeks.

$200 PER MONTH MADE!—A LIVE MAN WANTED to run a Wagon through Cambria county, and sell the most popular SEWING MACHINE now in use. None but energetic and reliable men need apply to SIBLEY & STOOPS, General Agents, Howe Sewing Machine, No. 4, SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURGH.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that a petition for the charter of "The Highland Temple of Honor Association of the Borough of Ebensburg," has been filed in the Prothonotary's office, and if no sufficient reason be shown to the contrary, at the September Term of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the charter will be granted. By the Court. Certified 9th July, 1869.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Ebensburg, July 15, 1869.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to distribute the money in the hands of Joseph Croyle, Administrator de bonis non of Thomas Croyle, dec'd, amongst the heirs and legal representatives of said deceased, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose, at his office in Ebensburg, on Monday, 2d day of August next, at 1 o'clock, p. m., when and where all persons interested may attend.

JOSEPH McDONALD.

Ebensburg, July 15, 1867.-3t.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The undersigned will sell at private sale, at any time before the first day of August next, a good HOUSE AND TWO LOTS OF GROUND situate on St. Mary's st., in the Borough of Loretto, Cambria county.—The dwelling is commodious and comfortable, and has an excellent cellar under it. The lots are in good condition, and have a number of thrifty fruit trees upon them. For terms, etc., apply on the premises to

HANNAH ATKINSON.

Loretto, July 15, 1869.-3t.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—To Andrew J. Otterson, who resides in San Francisco, Cal., Daniel C. Otterson, of Alaska, Catharine, now intermarried with Robert Devlin, of Sacramento, Cal., and Thomas Otterson, of San Francisco, Cal., heirs and legal representatives of Thomas Otterson, late of Summitville borough, Cambria county, deceased:

TAKE NOTICE that an inquest will be held at the late dwelling house of Thomas Otterson, late of Summitville borough, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, deceased, on SATURDAY, THE 31ST DAY OF JULY, INST., at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among his children and legal representative, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole; otherwise, to value and appraise the same—at which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper.

JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, July 10, 1869.-3t

ESTATE OF PATRICK McCORMICK, DEC'D.—Having been appointed Executors of the last Will and Testament of Patrick M'Cormick, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them in proper shape for settlement.

JOHN McCORMICK, }
FRANCIS P. McCORMICK, } Ex'rs.

Summerhill Twp., July 1, 1869.-6t.

NEW MERCANTILE FIRM!

IN EBENSBURG!

EDWARD ROBERTS hereby gives notice to his old friends and customers that, on the first day of July, inst., he admitted his son, GEORGE H. ROBERTS, into full partnership with him in the mercantile business in Ebensburg, and that hereafter the firm name will be EDWARD ROBERTS & SON.

Our stock will embrace everything in the Fancy and Staple Dry Goods line, Groceries of all kinds, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, of the latest styles and of all qualities, a full line of Hardware, Queensware, &c., and in fact every article to be found in a well regulated country store.

☞ Having enjoyed a successful and pleasant experience of more than twenty years in the business at this place, and having completed a spacious edifice on High street and increased my facilities for supplying my friends at all times and at the lowest prices with the best articles in the market, I confidently appeal to those who have so generously given me their confidence and support in the past to continue the same measure of patronage towards the new firm. EDWARD ROBERTS.

Ebensburg, July 15, 1869. tf.

FOR THE CAMPAIGN OF 1869.

THE "LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER,"

The Oldest and Cheapest Democratic Journal in Pennsylvania.

Greatly Reduced Club Rates.

The Lancaster Weekly Intelligencer is the oldest Democratic Journal published in the English language in Pennsylvania. It is second in size to none

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

We have never read a more touching incident that the following which occurred a short time since in one of the French courts. The nobility of the brother and the affectionate faith of the sister, are examples to be followed by the unfortunate youth of our own country, and an evidence, however dark the day, that an honest heart and a firm resolve will overcome the greatest obstacles.

A French paper says that Lucille Rouen, a pretty girl, with blue eyes and fair hair, poorly but neatly clad, was brought before the Sixth Court of Correction under the charge of vagrancy.

"Does any one claim you?" asked the magistrate.

"Oh! my good sir," said she, "I have no longer any friend; my father and mother are dead, and I have only my brother James; but he is as young as I am. O, sir, what can you do for me?".

"The court must send you to the house of correction."

"Here I am, sister, here I am, do not fear," cried a childish voice from the other end of the court, and at the same instant a little boy, with a lively countenance, started forth from amid the crowd and stood before the judge.

"Who are you?" said he.

"James Rouen, the brother of this poor little girl."

"Your age?"

"Thirteen?"

"And what do you want?"

"I come to claim my Lucille."

"But have you the means of providing her?"

"Yesterday I had none; but now I have. Don't be afraid."

"Oh! how good you are, James"

"Well, let us see, my boy," said the magistrate; "the court is disposed to do all that it can for your sister; but you must give us some explanation."

"About a fortnight ago, sir," exclaimed the boy, "my poor mother died of a sad cough, for it was cold at home. We were in great trouble. Then I said to myself, I will become an artisan, and when I know a good trade, I will support my sister. I went apprentice to a brush maker. Every day I used to carry her half of my dinner, and at night I took her secretly to my room, and she slept on my bed while I slept on the floor. But it appears that she had not enough to eat. One day she begged on the Boulevard and was taken up. When I heard that, I said to myself, 'Come, my boy, things cannot last so; you must find something better.' I soon found a good place, where I am fed and clothed and have twenty francs a month. I have also found a good woman, who, for these twenty francs, will take care of Lucille, and teach her needlework. I claim my sister."

"My boy," said the judge, "your conduct is very honorable. However, your sister cannot be set at liberty till to-morrow."

"Never mind, Lucille," said the boy, "I will come and fetch you early to-morrow," then turning to the magistrate he said, "I may kiss her, may I not, sir?"

He then threw himself into the arms of his sister, and both wept fond tears of affection.

The Swallows and the Phebe.

A few years ago, under the eaves of a barn, in Charlotte, Vermont, there had been built about twenty nests of the Barn Swallow. On their return to their old domicils the following year, in exercising *the right of search*, they found one of their nests partly demolished and in possession of a phebe-bird. This the swallows appeared to consider an unwarrantable intrusion, and the pair which laid especial claim to the nest commenced a suit of ejectment. The fluttering and twittering of the swallows not having the desired effect, the owner of the barn took up their side of the dispute, and with a fish-pole endeavored to drive off the intruder, but without success.

About noon the swallows collected *en masse*, evidently with the intention of having a regular *palaver*, and hovered around the ridge of the barn on which the trespassing Phebe-bird had taken up her position. The swallows wheeled round and round, now mounting upwards, now coming down with a swoop, as though they intended to drive the Phebe from her moorings. She stretched herself as it were on tip-toe, ready to repel the expected attack, while they kept up such a jabbering and twittering as to show that no common subject was under discussion. After nearly an hour had been spent in this feathery negotiation, the swallows dispersed, and Phebe retired to her purloined homestead.

Soon after, the swallows were busily engaged, with mud from an adjoining spring, in building a partition-wall through the nest, allowing sufficient room for the intruder to attend to her own domestic concerns. They carried up the wall, restored the dilapidated covering, and extended it in a direction opposite to its former one, with so much alacrity that before evening several inches of the new wall were visible. This had been done without disturbing Madam Phebe, although the builders were in close contact with her ladyship's plumage, and probably splashed a little of the mud in her face.—But there she sat, apparently regarding the inconvenience she had occasioned with sullen indifference.

The "right of search" had been bravely and pertinaciously insisted on, and although Phebe could show no "good papers," nor any other than a "robber's right" to the nest, yet rather than go to extremities in open war, the swallows allowed her to retain possession of a part, and thus the "boundary question" was settled. Whether she took any comfort in sitting where she was not welcome, or how the indulgent swallows estimated her want of good breeding, I am not informed.

The readers of this incident may be reminded of one lesson, that however much we consider ourselves injured by the trespasses of others, it is always "better to *suffer* wrong than *to do* wrong." And if young and grown up children would scrupulously observe this rule, what a marvellous change would be brought about in the family circle, and in the various relations of mankind.—*From "Our Dumb Animals."*

CORNS.—An exchange gives the following as a sure cure for corns:

"One teaspoonful of tar, one of coarse brown sugar, and one of saltpetre. The whole to be warmed together. Spread it on kid leather the size of the corns, and in two days they will be drawn out."

A GOOSE STORY.—Three winters ago, on a stormy and tempestuous evening in autumn, a friend, then residing in Arkansas, had his attention attracted by a loud and singular noise in his yard. Going out, he saw a large flock of geese overhead, steadily winging their flight southward, on the ground lay a large gray goose, seemingly in the agonies of death. On examination he found one of the wings broken, and the bird wounded in various places. From the nature of the injuries, it was supposed to have been hurt in a squabble with its companions.

The gentleman brought all his surgical skill to bear on the wounded fowl, and with such success that it recovered rapidly. It became the general pet of the whole family, and mixed wtih the tame geese as if it had never known a wider circuit than the farm pond and meadow. But at last, when the old season of migration rolled round again, instinct became too strong for the newly acquired civilization. The goose disappeared, to the distress of the household and the chagrin of its master, who blamed himself for not having secured it by cutting its wing.

Last fall, and again on a stormy night, the family were awakened by a terrible quacking and screeching, as if a million geese were clamoring for admittance.

When they went out an immense flock of fowls seemed hardly ten yards from the ground, and in the centre of the yard stood twenty or thirty geese. Quacking a loud farewell, the main flock passed on, leaving the singular guests headed by the gray goose the farmer recognized as his old protege.—He opened the door of the pen. The goose marched into her old quarters, followed by her brood. Next day the gentleman secured their stay by cropping their wings; and apart from a little restlessness at stated seasons, they have remained with him ever since.

The accuracy of this tale is not to be doubted, but the greatest singularity consists in these geese leaving the main flock in mid career, and being escorted to the chosen resting place—*New Orleans Times.*

A SHOWER OF SHELLS.—The Delaware County (Pa.) *Republican* of June 15th says: On Saturday afternoon last, about 3 o'clock, a shower of shells, accompanied by large drops of rain, fell in this vicinity. For an hour previous to the storm a heavy, dark cloud could be seen in the west, which spread rapidly in all directions, betokening a thunder storm of unusual violence. At half-past two o'clock a high wind prevailed, which subsided as the rain commenced to fall in large drops, accompanied by what we and others in this office supposed to be hail, but which proved on examination to be small shells, resembling the shell fish known as the round clam. We have a number of these minute shells now in our possession, gathered by a lady during the storm, which are open to the inspection of the curious or those who are doubtful on this subject.

THE LITTLE ONES.—Do you ever think how much a little child does in a day? How from sunrise to sunset the little feet patter around us—so aimlessly. Climbing up here, kneeling down there, running to another place, but never still. Twisting and turning, rolling and reaching, and doubling, as if testing every bone and muscle, for their future use. It is very curious to watch it. One who does so will understand the deep breathing of the rosy little sleeper, as with one arm tossed over its curly head it prepares for the next day's gymnastics. A busy creature is a little child.

TO MAKE A LIGHT POT-PIE.—Take lean fresh pork, or veal, or chicken; boil tender, and season well with salt, pepper and butter. Be sure to have plenty of gravy, and thicken it with flour stirred up in water. Make two or three slits in your dough to allow the steam to escape. Boil half an hour after the crust is put in. You will have to break it in pieces in taking it out, it will be so light. Do just as I tell you and you will have a crust as light as a sponge, and a dish to suit the most fastidious.

S. H. TODD.

LEMON CHEESE CAKE.—One pound of sugar, broken small, six eggs, leaving out the whites of two, the juice of three fine lemons, and the rinds of two grated, and one-fourth of a pound of fresh butter. Put these ingredients into a pan and boil them gently over a slow fire until as thick as honey. Pour it into a small jar and tie it down with brandy paper. One teaspoonful is sufficient for a cheese cake. It will keep good two years.

AN OLD LADY put on her specs, and taking up a village newspaper, the first thing that caught her eyes was the heading of a political article, which read, "Illinois moving." "Bless my soul!" said the old dame, "I hope it won't move on my son William's farm on the border of Indiana."

SYMPATHETIC INK.—To make an amusing sympathetic ink mix lemon and onion juice. Writing or pictures made with this mixture, on plain white paper, will, when dry, be invisible. But on warming the paper before a fire, the lines will appear in brown tints. Very pretty effects may thus be produced.

A. D. CRISTE,
WITH
LITTLE & BAIRD,
WHOLESALE
GROCERS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
112 & 114 SECOND AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

JOHN GAY. . . . . WM. WELSH.
GAY & WELSH,
Successors to Gay & Painter,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,
362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH

A. C. DIBERT,
WITH
BOKER & BROTHERS,
Manufacturers, and Wholesale Dealers in
CITY AND EASTERN MADE
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 432 MARKET STREET,
Below Fifth, South Side, - *PHILADA.*

1869. A NEW THING, 1869.
A BIG THING,
And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.
ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!
The "House of Tudor" Surrendered
TO THE SMALL FRY!
NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
New Inducements!
{High Street!} {Low Prices!}
A. G. FRY
Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of
DRY & DRESS GOODS,
Groceries, Hardware, &c.,
consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be
SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!
OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.
NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!
TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.
Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

WANAMAKER AND BROWN
Clothing
6th & Market Sts
OAK HALL
PHILADELPHIA.
Samples sent by mail when written for.

Johnstown and Ebensburg
MARBLE WORKS!
Having again taken charge of the branch Marble Works at Ebensburg, which he will operate in connection with his extensive establishment at Johnstown, the subscriber adopts this method of informing the citizens of Cambria county, that he keeps a constant supply of the best
ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE,
which he is prepared at stated times in Ebensburg and at all times in Johnstown, to manufacture to order, either as MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE or BUREAU TOPS, in as workmanlike manner and at as low prices as like work can be put up in any of the cities. Having in my employ a full force of experienced and skillful workmen, I do not promise too much when I say that I can furnish any of the above articles on short notice, at the lowest prevailing prices, and in a style of finish which cannot be excelled by any other manufacturer in the State.
A large stock of GRINDSTONES on hand and for sale cheap.
Prompt attention paid to orders from a distance and work put up wherever desired, or delivered at any point named.
JOHN PARKE.
Johnstown, June 4, 1868.-tf.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*
MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.
The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the
Loretto Marble Works,
all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.
JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
AND
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,
Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia. Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in
1825.
THEY CURED YOUR
FATHERS AND MOTHERS,
And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are
The greatest known remedies for
Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous Debility,
JAUNDICE,
Diseases of the Kidneys,
ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,
and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.
Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.
All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters
is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic
is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

DEBILITY.
There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.
Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.
These Remedies are the best
Blood Purifiers
ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If yours of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.
I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the system.
Yours truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,
Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, April 23, 1866.
I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it.
Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,
Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.
DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.*
Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates street.

CAUTION.
Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Price of the Bitters, $1 00 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $5 00.
Price of the Tonic, $1 50 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $7 50.
The tonic is put up in quart bottles.
Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggists to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the
PRINCIPAL OFFICE,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.
CHAS. M. EVANS,
Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.
These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.
Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, or order to get the genuine.
For Sale by R. J. LLOYD, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [oct.22-1y.

ALTOONA NOT YET IN RUINS!
WOLFF'S MAMMOTH
CLOTHING BAZAAR!!
STILL RIGHT SIDE UP!
SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING!
IN IMMENSE PROFUSION!
ALL WANTS SUPPLIED!
ALL TASTES SUITED!
ALL BUYERS PLEASED!
SUITS FOR OLD PEOPLE!
SUITS FOR MIDDLE AGED!
SUITS FOR YOUNG AMERICA!
CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
TO FIT EVERY MAN AND BOY!
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,
OF ALL STYLES AND SIZES.
Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags,
Umbrellas, &c. &c.
STOCK THE LARGEST!
GOODS THE VERY BEST!
STYLES THE NEATEST!
PRICES THE LOWEST!
CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER
of any goods or style desired.
{CALL AND SEE!} {CALL AND SEE!}
{CAN SUIT YOU IN GOODS & PRICES.}
STORE ON ANNIE STREET, one door north of the Post Office. Don't mistake the place and there will be no mistake about you getting good bargains.
GODFREY WOLFF.
Altoona, April 28, 1869.-tf.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY
AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!
NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.
HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish
COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES,
of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.
The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.
Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.
Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.
The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.
OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.
Ebensburg, Sept. 9, 1868.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869.-1y.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR
UNDERSTANDINGS!
BOOTS AND SHOES
For Men's and Boys' Wear.
The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE
—AT—
BUCK'S MILLS, Alleghany Township.
The subscriber would respectfully announce to his friends and the public in general that he has just opened at Buck's Mills a large and superb stock of seasonable merchandise, consisting of all kinds of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, FURNITURE, HARDWARE, and all other articles usually kept in a country store.
Having paid cash for my goods I am determined to dispose of them either for cash, lumber or country produce at as low prices as like goods can be bought from any dealer in the county. A liberal patronage is respectfully solicited.
WM. J. BUCK.
Buck's Mills, April 22, 1869.-tf.

WHOLESALE
JANNEY & ANDREWS,
123 Market St. PHILADA.
GROCERS

PETER SIDES,
WITH
HICKMAN, HOLL & CO.,
WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,
S. E. Corner Third and Market Sts.,
Jan. 22, 1868. *PHILADELPHIA.*

EVERYBODY
Should keep constantly within their reach those invaluable remedies to successfully combat disease, Roback's Blood Pills, Roback's Stomach Bitters and Roback's Blood Purifier. They are infallible in the diseases for which they are recommended.

NOBODY
Can afford to be without such valuable medicines as Roback's Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier.

TEMPERANCE.
There is, perhaps, no one thing that has done so much to promote the cause of temperance as that gentle stimulating tonic, Roback's Stomach Bitters. They strengthen and invigorate without producing the effects of alcoholic stimulants.

RENOVATE.
During the Spring months it is one of the regular household duties to renovate, and, in the multiplicity of other duties one's own self is, in a great measure, overlooked. Thousands of valuable lives might be prolonged, and many doubtless saved from premature graves, by thoroughly renovating the system with Dr. Roback's Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier.

DON'T GROW OLD.
There is no necessity for premature old age. Use Roback's Stomach Bitters. It gives vitality and elasticity by invigorating every organ of the body.

Household Remedies.
There are no remedies so well and favorably known as "Household Remedies" as Dr. Roback's Blood Purifier, Stomach Bitters and Blood Pills, and no family should be without them.

PREPARE FOR WAR!!
"In time of peace prepare for war," is the old adage, and there is no sentence in the English language more expressive, nor one that is so applicable in innumerable cases. Who is so wise as to know the exact moment that that fell destroyer, DISEASE, will attack him? Then be ye ever prepared. Have the Roback Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier at hand and combat disease successfully.

Diseases of the Skin,
Old Sores, Eruptions, Cutaneous Diseases of Diseases of the Skin, all readily succumb to the wonderful influence of Dr. Roback's Blood Purifier, Stomach Bitters and Blood Pills.
For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Sole Agents, Ebensburg, Pa. (my.20.)

L. L. LANGSTROTH'S
PATENT MOVABLE COMB BEE HIVE!
PRONOUNCED THE BEST EVER YET introduced in this County or State. Any person buying a family right can have their Bees transferred from an old box to a new one. In every instance in which this has been done the result has been entirely satisfactory, and the first take of honey has invariably paid all expenses, and frequently exceeded them. Proof of the superior merits of this invention will be found in the testimony of every man who has given it a trial, and among the number are the gentlemen named below, and their experience should induce every one interested in Bees to
BUY A FAMILY RIGHT!
Henry C. Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, took 106 pounds of surplus honey from two hives, which he sold at 35 cents per pound.
Adam Deitrich, of Carroll township, took from two hives 100 pounds of surplus honey.
James Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, took 60 pounds of surplus honey from one hive.
Jacob Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, obtained 72 pounds of surplus honey from one hive, worth not less than $21, and the right cost him only $5.
Peter Campbell from one hive obtained 36 pounds of surplus honey at one time.
Quite a number of similar statements, authenticated by some of the best citizens of Cambria county, could be obtained in proof of the superior merits of Langstroth's Patent Movable Comb Bee Hive.
Persons wishing to purchase family rights should call on or address
PETER CAMPBELL,
Nov. 5, 1866.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

JOHN CROUSE,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES
AND LIQUORS.
BEST BRANDS OF BRANDY, WHISKY, IRISH WHISKY, GIN, &c., &c.
The very best qualities of Liquors, Wines, &c., for Medical purposes. Prices LOW.
Hotel and Saloon keepers will do well to give me a call at my store on Canal street, in building formerly occupied by T. G. Stewart & Co, Johnstown, Aug. 27, 1868. tf.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
(*Conducted on the European Plan,*)
405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.
JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.
This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,
No. 429 Liberty Street.
OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG.
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.
The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

The Cambria Freeman
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.
At the following rates, payable within three months from date of subscribing:

One copy, one year,	$2 00
One copy, six months,	1 00
One copy, three months,	50

Those who fail to pay their subscription until after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of $2.50 per year, and those who fail to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of $3.00 per year.
Twelve numbers constitute a quarter, twenty-five, six months; and fifty numbers, one year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, 12 lines, one insertion,	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion,	25
Auditor's Notices, each,	2 50
Administrators' Notices, each,	2 50
Executors' Notices, each,	2 50
Estray Notices, each	1 50

	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 yr.
1 square, 12 lines,	$ 2 50	$ 4 00	$6 00
2 squares, 24 lines,	5 00	8 00	12 00
3 squares, 36 lines,	7 00	10 00	15 00
Quarter column,	9 50	14 00	25 00
Third column,	11 00	16 00	28 00
Half column,	14 00	25 00	35 00
One Column,	25 00	35 00	60 00

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, with paper, 6 00
Obituary Notices, over six lines, ten cents per line.
Special and business Notices eight cents per line for first insertion, and four cents for each subsequent insertion.
Resolutions of Societies, or communications of a personal nature must be paid for as advertisements.
JOB PRINTING.
We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank Books, Book Binding, &c., executed to order as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

M. L. OATMAN,
DEALER IN
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
CONSISTING OF
Double Extra Family Flour,
GRAIN, FEED,
BACON, SALT, FISH,
FRESH VEGETABLES,
ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.
Also, a large stock of the
Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco
STORE ON HIGH STREET,
Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,
Ebensburg, Pa.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.
WM. P. PATTON
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Rustic Chairs, Rattan Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY STYLE
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of latest
STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE
Tastes of all.
Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE
HAVING recently enlarged our store we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essence Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Ox Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
We have added to our stock a full line of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

A WORD FROM JOHNSTOWN
JOHN J. MURPHY & CO.,
Have constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of seasonable
Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Groceries, and a general variety of NOTIONS, &c. Their stock consists of almost every article usually kept in a retail store, all of which have been selected with care and are offered at prices which cannot fail to prove satisfactory. Call and examine for yourselves.
Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

W. F. ALTFATHER,
MANUFACTURER
And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS
PLUG AND FINE CUT
Chewing and Smoking Tobacco
Snuff, Pipes, Snuff Boxes & Cigar Cases
AT THE SIGN OF THE INDIAN,
MAIN STREET, - - - JOHNSTOWN.